PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

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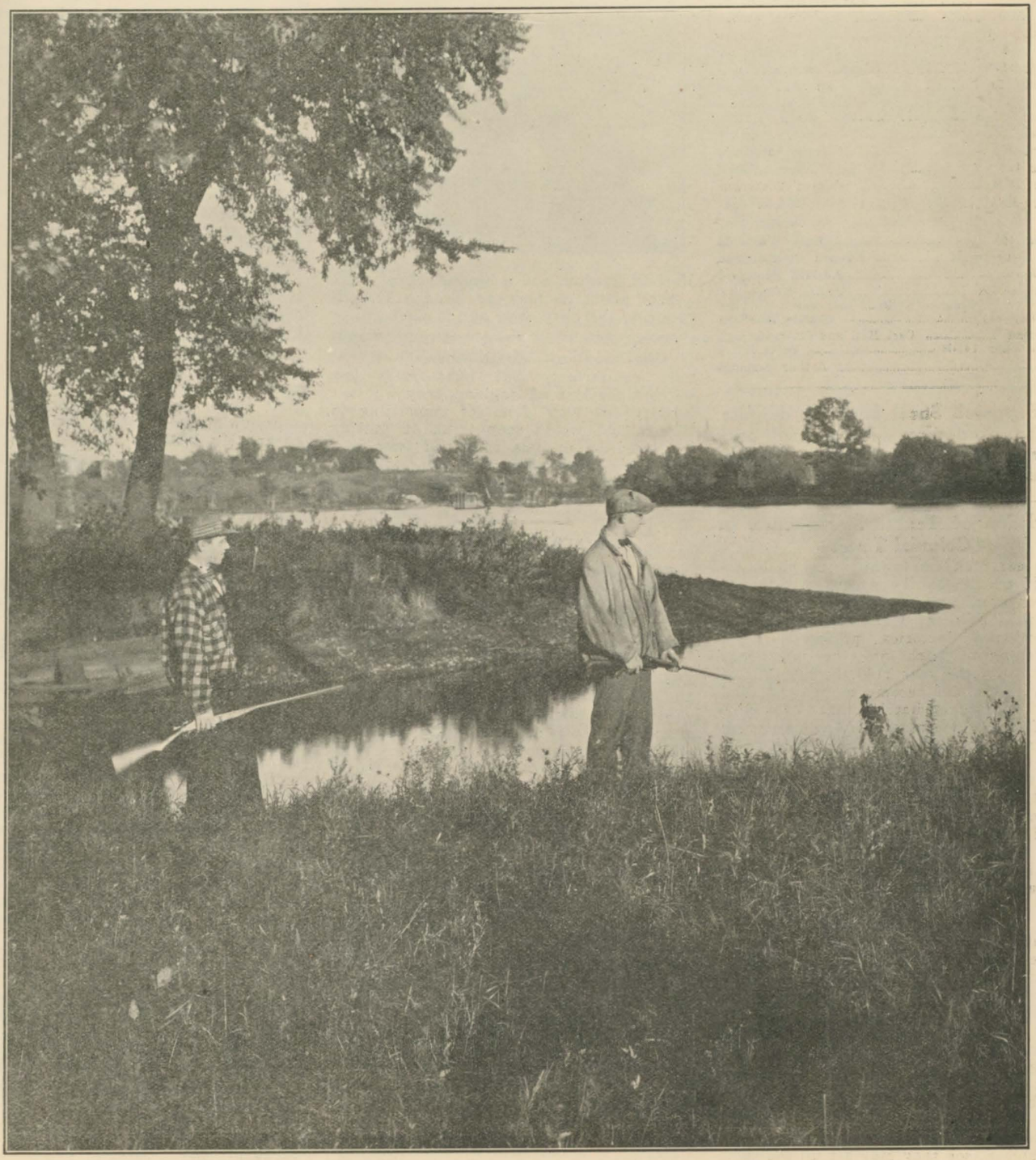

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION
WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

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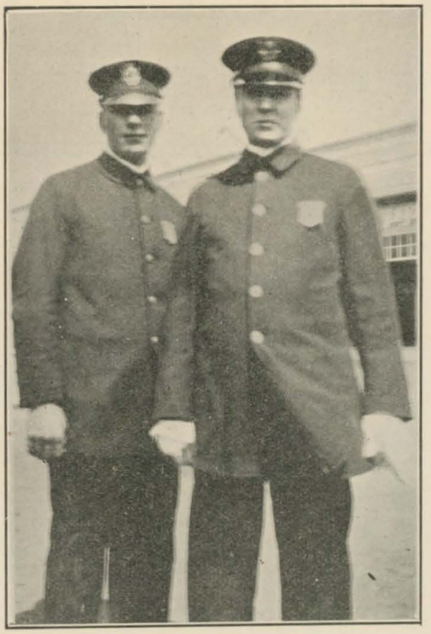
The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

Restriction of Textile Manufacture in Colonial Times

The early efforts towards the manufacture of textiles by the American colonists received great opposition from the mother country. English manufacturers found the colonial factories prosperous and threatening to reach into the fine goods market. By the year 1700 the hostility of the colonists had become more open, and steps were immediately taken to curb manufacture in America. An interesting paragraph of a letter, written by the despotic (English) governor of New York, Lord Cornbury, in his report to the English Board of Trade is as follows:

"I am well informed, that upon Long Island and Connecticut, they are setting up a Woollen Manufacture, and I myself have seen Serge made upon Long Island that any man may wear. Now if they begin to make Serge, they will in time make Course (sic) Cloth, and then fine; we have as good fullers earth and tobacco pipe clay in this Province, as any in the world; how farr this will be for the service of England I submit to better Judgments; but however I hope I may be pardoned if I declare my opinion to be, that all these Colloneys which are but twigs belonging to the Main Tree (England) ought to be Kept entirely dependent upon & subservient to England, and that can never be if they are suffered to goe on in the notions they have, that as they are Englishmen, soe they may set up the same manufactures here as people may do in England; for the consequence will be that if once they can cloath themselves, not only comfortably but handsomely too, without the help of England, they who are already not very fond of submitting to Government would soon think of putting in Execution designs they had long harboured in their breasts. This will not seem strange when you consider what sort of people this Country is inhabited by."



Herbert Trafton and a brother officer were kept about as busy as George Thomas during the busy days at Old Orchard.

A Worthy Cause

The Marathon and Track Meet planned by the Social and Athletic Club for October 22nd merits the support of every Pepperell employee as well as every citizen and business man of Biddeford and Saco.

As most everyone knows, all money over and above the expense of the meet is to be put into Christmas baskets for the needy of the two cities. It was the editor's privilege to be a member of the committee which delivered these baskets last Christmas Eve. In one home which was visited there were seven children; the oldest, a girl of about fourteen years, was taking care of the others at the time the call was made. The youngest was in a cradle in a far room of the house. The parents were both hard working people and worthy of help. Sickness had reduced them to dire straits, and the committee was only sorry that it could not leave a few toys as well as the food. There are doubtless many similar cases this year.

If called upon to assist in this undertaking do not hesitate. It is a worthy cause.

"Nancy" is a beautiful white collie owned by Fred Grace. She is all dresed up to defy the chilly winds.

E. Payson Gibbs Given Farewell Banquet

A very impressive farewell banquet was held at the Tarry-a-While, Dunstan, on Friday evening, September 23, in honor of E. Payson Gibbs, whose resignation from the position of General Superintendent came as a great surprise to Pepperell workers and the citizens of the two cities in general. The party was comprised of the overseers and office workers of the mill.

The trip to Dunstan was made by auto, where a fine banquet was prepared for the guests. Choice of a steak or shore dinner was in order, and both were excellently prepared. Music was furnished during the banquet by the Pepperell Orchestra. Agent Whitehead served as toastmaster for the evening. M. Harry Whelan was an able assistant in in his own inimitable way.

Mr. Gibbs, the guest of honor for the evening, sat at the toastmaster's right, while at his left was seated State Senator Ezra Dixon from Rhode Island.

Following the banquet, cigars were lighted and Mr. Whitehead called for attention. In his introductory remarks he expressed sincere regret that "Pays," as he was to be known for the evening, and as he will always be known to his intimate friends, had decided to leave Pepperell's employ. That he could not recall his decision was a source of sincere regret and nothing but acceptance under protest was possible. It was his hope that this meeting and banquet should express in some slight manner the esteem in which "Pays" is held by his co-workers and friends at Pepperell.

Harry Whelan was the first called upon for remarks. It should be noted that Harry was one of those present who has worked with "Pays" for many years. He said that he came to this farewell banquet for "Pays" with a strange mixture of feelings. That the ardor and happy-go-lucky spirit so characteristic of an average banquet was in some measure dampened by the realization that a real friend, whose name is almost synonymous with Pepperell, is leaving our immediate active circle. He said that he could not yet visualize the facts and hoped that we would in some way have him with us.

Dr. C. E. Thompson told of incidents relating to the good-fellowship of "Pays" and his tales were characteristically dry.

Remarks from Charley McCarty, Clarence Gove and Maurice Goodwin were the typical tributes of friends of long acquaintance who have seen "Pays" tried and proven true.

Prescott Howard, who assisted materially in arranging the details of the banquet, voiced the sentiment of the younger element present. Without doubt there is a strain of the Patrick Henry blood in his veins and at times he reached the heights

of eloquence. Seriously, however, Prescott [illegible] a testimonial to the esteem in which "Pays" is held, as any of the evening.

Mr. Whitehead then introduced Senator Ezra Dixon of Rhode Island. Senator Dixon is himself a mill man of sixty years' experience and his pointed and timely remarks were much appreciated. On his visits to Pepperell he is always assured of a warm and kindly reception at the hands of the officials. This has been true for many years, and he has found E. Payson Gibbs and his father valued friends.

For all these testimonials and expressions of good-will Payson expressed his thanks in fitting manner, and was greatly surprised when Mr. Whitehead presented him with a beautiful walrus-hide travelling bag equipped with accessories, as a small token from those present.

Dancing was in order, for those so inclined, following the banquet.

Those present were:

E. Payson Gibbs, H. R. Whitehead, Senator Ezra Dixon, Alfred Sterling, John Herbert, Harry Smith, Clarence Gove, Paul Groover, George Burchill, Prescott Howard, J. W. Sweetsir, Jr., J. W. Sweetsir, Sr., Harry Whelan, Walter Wentworth, Roland Lemire, Michael Mogan, Don. Rhodes, William Smith, Charles Benjamin, Almon Hall, John Whitten, Frank Neild, James Bradbury, Charles McCarthy, Ernest Clappison, Philip Whitehead, Paul Dennett, John Adams, Clarence Keene, Patrick Kearney, Robert Morse, Thomas Fildes, Maurice Goodwin, Philias Sayer, William Ross, Chester Roberts, Joseph Bauer, John Black, Walter Smith, Walter Wilcox, Dr. Thomson, Miss Madeline Everett, Miss Eleanore Meserve, Miss Emma Kearney, Mrs. Clara Sutherland, Miss Ellen Kearney, Miss Mildred Cressey, Miss Gladys Hamel, Miss George Eon, Mrs. Georgia Smith, Miss Marie Mickniewich, Miss Martha Curley, R. N., Miss Doris Treworgy, R. N.

The orchestra was composed of Leo Spenard, Arthur Lambert, Arthur Sellers and Alec Greenwood.

George H. Stone

Retires After 60 Years with Pepperell.

The retirement of George H. Stone, who has been in Pepperell's employ for 60 years, is well deserved. Mr. Stone entered the roll department in 1867, and has seen many changes in the mill. He has witnessed its growth from a fair-sized mill to a mill of gigantic proportions. He has seen the annual production increase from eleven million yards to sixty million yards, and has served under six different agents.

Mr. Stone leaves Pepperell with the many friendships which are the result of his continuous service. While he plans to make his home with his son, Ernest Stone, at Pittsfield, Mass., he will doubtless be able to keep in close touch with his Biddeford friends.

His record of faithful service is one to be proud of, and he goes with the best wishes of all Pepperell employees.

Roland Lemire—in his palmy days. He seems to be in good company. How many of the young people do you know?

The Slasher Room of 1894

Dennis T. Sullivan, who attends to gate number two, furnishes us with some interesting facts concerning the above picture. It was taken about the year 1894.

From left to right in the top row are Frank Pepin, Sam Hurst, Hartley Goodwin, Joseph Paquin, John R. Bonser, Charles Bonser, Thomas Cullinan and Dennis T. Sullivan.

In the bottom row are William P. Whittier, Edward Marston, Orville D. Bryant, Joseph Wilbur, Daniel G. (Teddy) Small, and Robert Landry.

Two of Frank Pepin's daughters are now employed by Pepperell. Sam Hurst is now on a farm at Oak Ridge. Hartley Goodwin, Charles Bonser, William Whittier, Edward Marston, Orville Bryant and Joseph Wilbur have died in recent years. Joseph Paquin is working in Lisbon Falls. John R. Bonser and Dennis T. Sullivan are the only ones now working in Pepperell, Mr. Bonser being employed in the Slash Room. Thomas Cullinan is a watchman at the Saco-Lowell Shops. William Whittier was a cousin of the poet, John Greenleaf Whittier. Our own Carl Hall, employed in the electrical room, is a grandson of Edward Marston, Mr. Marston was second hand in the room at the time of the picture and Orville Bryant was overseer. "Teddy" Small is retired, his son being employed at Pepperell as a shipper. Robert Landry is now working in a Haverhill, Mass., shoeshop.

There is an interesting story concerning Joseph Wilbur. When he was a baby two years of age he was stolen by Indians at Marblehead, Mass. Twenty years later, while his sister was visiting at Cape Elizabeth, Maine, a band of Indian fortune tellers made a camp near their home. On a chance visit to the camp she saw a young man in the company. In some manner she identified him as her brother and brought him to his own people.

An Interesting Letter

(The following very interesting letter has been received by Miss Gladys Hamel, club secretary. Perhaps some of the readers of the "Sheet" will be familiar with its contents, and any comments or interesting side-lights pertaining to the story will be gladly received by the editor.)

Grace Bay,
September 12, 1927.

Secretary,
Pepperell Social and Athletic Club,
Biddeford, Maine.

Dear (Sir):

Do you know that the greatest American Cemetery outside of the United States* has been a pasture for the feeding of cattle and sheep for the last fifty years. At Louisbourg, Cape Breton, on Rochefort Point, lie buried nearly twelve hundred (1200) New England men, without a cross or marker to distinguish their graves, who fought under Sir William Pepperrell in the Seige of 1745. This spot is called by some the "Cradle of the United States" and they go on to say, "Thus began the American Revolution for the hardy New Englanders learned that it is the 'man behind the gun' that is the deciding factor in the fate of Nations." It is surprising that this historical spot is used as a cow pasture.

I will be pleased to give you further information if you are interested.

Respectfully,
(Signed) Albert Almon.

*Ed Note: The writer evidently refers to foreign American cemeteries on this side of the water. The great burial grounds of the World War dead in France alone contain many times this number of soldiers who died for their country.

Movie Show at Clubroom

A movie show was held in connection with the regular club meeting of Thursday evening, September 29th. Laurette and Blanche Tremblay were at the piano, and made a hit with the gathering. Louis Daignault, local photographer, furnished the projection machine for the evening and the movie entitled "The Pinch Hitter" made a big hit.

During the business session it was voted to hold dances every Friday night this winter. Boxing will soon be taken up and the outlook is bright for a season of lively social events.

THE ROMANCE OF PEPPERELL

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF HOW A GREAT INDUSTRY DEVELOPED AT BIDDEFORD TOGETHER WITH ILLUSTRATIONS SHOWING HOW PEPPERELL WIDE SHEETINGS AND PILLOW TUBINGS ARE MADE.

(Continued from September)

The old Haley house is a typical one of that period in which it was built. It is constructed of strong timbers, some of which are fifteen inches in diameter, and was built to withstand the strain of Indian warfare.

Jordan's Garrison

On a little inlet of Biddeford Pool there has stood probably since 1717 an old structure known as Jordan's Garrison. It is possible that it dates back even earlier, but it is known to have been inhabited at that time by Captain Samuel Jordan. It was originally erected as a garrison house and was surrounded by a high palisade of stone and timber, at the corners of which were lookouts, commanding a view each way. The house was securely built and afforded protection not only to his own family but to the neighboring colonists who took shelter within its walls when danger threatened.

Captain Jordan kept a general merchandise store and carried on a fairly prosperous business. As a boy he had been taken captive by the Indians and had lived among them for a number of years. The knowledge which he gained of their language, customs and methods of warfare admirably fitted him for the perils and hardships which he and the colonists at Winter Harbor were forced to experience during the years of strife with the Indians. It is said that once when he was working in his field he was attacked by a band of natives. He had his gun with him but no surplus ammunition, and unwilling to use his only shot, he calmly aimed his gun at them and walked backwards until he reached the garrison. At another time he stole upon a party of Indians who were joyously cutting up a calf which they had stolen from his herd. As they carved out huge slices of the flesh, he heard them say, "So will we cut Jordan." It was hardly to be wondered at that he lost his patience and sent a charge of buck-shot whizzing through the group. One of the Indians was killed, and the others fled, leaving their muskets behind.

At the time of the Revolution this old building was the residence of Captain James P. Hill, one of the committee of safety, and many distinguished persons gathered within its walls to confer on various matters of importance during that period. The snows of many a New England winter have fallen upon this venerable mansion of memories, but it still survives, recalling to the minds of those who know its history these stirring scenes of the past when it was the center of numerous activities in this old settlement.

Colonel Thomas Cutts

High up on the hill of Indian Island, or Factory Island, which lies midway between Saco and Biddeford, is a stately old colonial dwelling known as Colonel Cutts' mansion. It is occupied at the present time by Mr. Howard R. Whitehead, agent of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company. Its original owner, Colonel Thomas Cutts, was the son of Major Richard Cutts of Kittery, who served under Sir William Pepperrell at the siege of Louisburg. As a young man, Thomas Cutts had held the position of clerk to Sir William. In 1758, when he was twenty-two years of age, he came to Saco with just one hundred dollars, borrowed of his father, in his pocket. It was quite characteristic of him that he should pay back this sum at his first opportunity.

Thomas Cutts was not slow to appreciate the advantages of Indian Island which for some time was called Cutts' Island in his honor. As soon as he was able he purchased a small tract of land on this island for ninety dollars, and built a small house, part of which was used for a store. This humble structure may still be seen, standing at the foot of the island where it presents a striking contrast to the splendid mansion on the hill above. His business prospered and in time he owned the entire island, having purchased half of it from the heirs of Sir William Pepperrell in 1775, and smaller portions from other owners. He was soon obliged to enlarge his quarters, and in addition to his other business he engaged in ship building and navigation. From his mansion high up on the island he could see his ships starting out on their voyages to all parts of the world, and returning laden with the products of other lands.

He owned lumber and grist mills, and with Josiah Calef, Esq., built the first nail factory for the manufacture of cut nails in the State of Maine. In those days the Saco River was alive with salmon, and the story is told of a most unusual strike declared by the operatives of the Saco nail factory who, weary of having this fish served up to them at the boarding house seven days in the week, refused to work unless they could have a change of fare. Finally a compromise was agreed upon whereby it was understood that they should not have salmon but three days a week.

Not only was Colonel Cutts one of the most prominent merchants in Maine, but he was one of Saco's most distinguished citizens. He was appointed first major of the third regiment by the Council of Massachusetts in 1776, and two years later was made colonel of the same regiment. He held many public offices in Saco and, with his associates, organized the Saco Bank and served as its first president.

Colonel Cutts owned many farms and large tracts of land in various parts of Maine. Some of the horses, oxen and other stock on his farms were let at halves, and the story is told of how a farmer's wife one day brought him two little kittens which she explained were one-half of the increase of farm stock.

In his own prosperity he did not forget the needs of others. When he put down a barrel of pork or beef for himself he prepared another for the poor.

The Colonel's children received the best education which that period afforded. The sons were sent to Andover Academy and one also went to Harvard, while the girls were educated in Boston. Mrs. Cutts is described as "a tall, well proportioned lady, with a strong face, but not handsome." From all accounts she was a model wife in every way. That their children loved and respected their parents may be seen from the following letter written by one of the daughters:

"Honrd Papa & Mama,

"I imbrace this favorable opportunity of acquainting you I am perfectly well & very happily situated

"Give me leave to assure my dear Papa & Mama it shall be my constant study to make improvements sufficient to compensate for all the trouble & expenses I am sensible I put you both to I shall be extremely obilged to my dear Mama to be so kind as to send me a skirt & some stockings, anything from Mama will be gratefully received from her loving daughter.

"I have nothing more to add but to request my love to brothers and sisters. Mr. and Mrs. Druitt desires their most respectful compliments to you both.

"Believe me to be with the greatest respect and esteem,

"Your ever dutiful and obedient daughter

"Mary Cutts.

"Newburyport,
"Novr 9, 1779."

PART II.

At this point in the story let us pause and glance over the story of cotton which fills such an essential role in the manufacture of Pepperell sheeting. Cotton is the youngest in the family of products used in the making of textiles, and in the days of Lady Pepperrell and Mistress Cutts, cotton was almost unknown, most fabrics being made of either wool, flax, or silk, though in the far East cotton has been in use almost since the beginning of history.

Columbus Discovered Cotton in America.

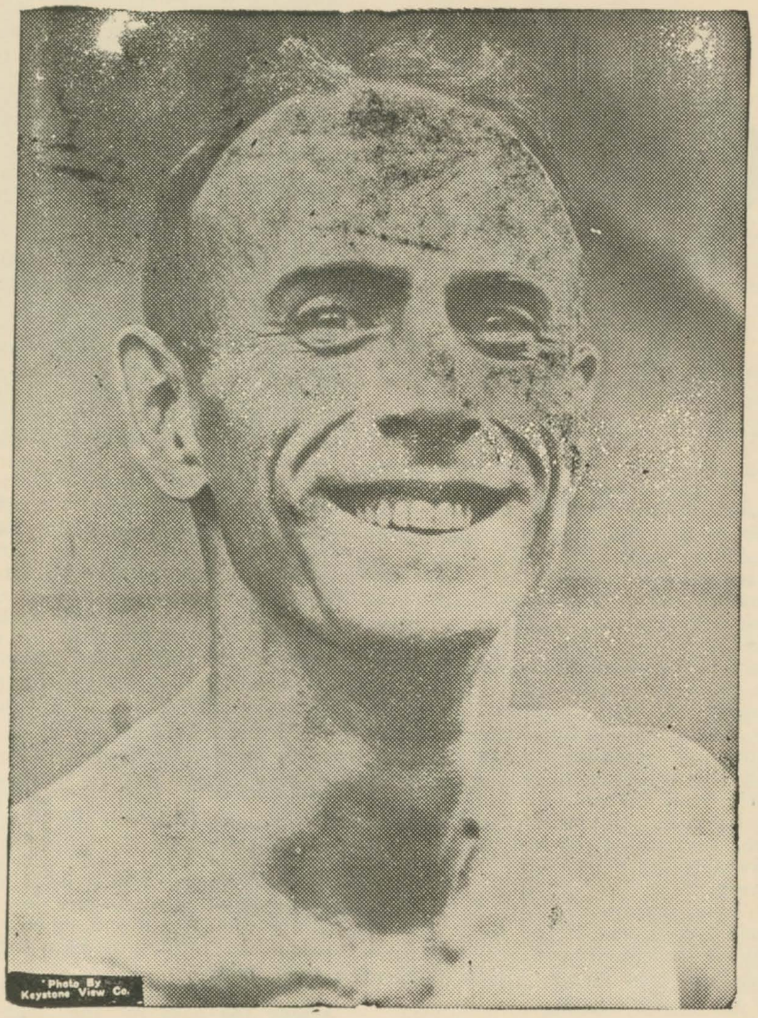
The first mention of cotton in America occurs in the journal of Christopher Columbus, who, under date of October 12, 1492, describes the natives of Watling Island, where he first landed, bringing among other things, skeins of cotton thread out to his ship.

"Afterwards when we were in the ship's boats," he continues under the same date, "they came swimming toward us, and brought us parrots and balls of cotton thread and spears, and many other things which they exchanged with us for other things which we gave them, such as strings of beads and little bells."

Under date of October 13, 1492, he says the natives were ready to trade for everything down to bits of broken crockery and glass." "I saw one give sixteen skeins of cotton for three of ceotis of Portugal, equal to one blanca of Spain, the skeins being as much as an arroba of cotton thread I shall keep it and shall allow no one to take it, preserving it all for your Royal Highneses, for it may be obtained in abundance. It is grown on this island though the short time did not admit of my ascertaining this for a certainty."

(Continued in November)

PEPPERELL SOCIAL AND ATHLETIC CLUB TO PUT ON MARATHON AND SPORTS CARNIVAL OCTOBER 22



Clarence De Mar

The Social and Athletic club are planning an athletic carnival for Saturday, October 22, which they hope, with the cooperation of the operatives and civic bodies, to make the biggest athletic event that has ever been held under the auspices of the club, in fact, the biggest ever held in the city. From the enthusiasm displayed by the committees already appointed, President Amedee Hamel of the club, who is serving as general chairman of the big meet, is confident that the plans outlined can be carried through successfully and will establish the club as the most influential in athletic circles in the city, and that the main purpose for which the carnival is being arranged, which is to enable the club to broaden their activities in providing Christmas dinners for the poor of the city, will be carried through to a success.

All proceeds from the carnival will be devoted to providing the dinners for the poor. It is the ambition of the club committee to provide at least 500 dinners. This is an ambitious program and has made it necessary to attempt the holding of the carnival on such a large scale.

One of the principal attractions of the day will be the 10-mile modified marathon. In this event some of the best known runners in the world will compete. Clarence DeMar, winner of the B. A. A. and other marathons several times, and Jimmy Henigan, also one of the foremost runners in the country, have both already assured the committee that they will be present. The Pepperell club will be represented by Jack Lamb of this city, who has competed with these stars several times, and is ambitious to defeat them in his home town. Other noted runners will also take part and any local runners who have marathon ambitions will be welcome to enter.

Arrangements have already been made for a parade to preceed the athletic events which will be one of the best that has been held locally in recent years, if the plans of the committee can be carried through. It is proposed to have Painchaud's band to provide music for the parade and for concerts about the street and at Prospect park. In the line of march will be Co. A, Third Maine Infantry, the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars, firemen and apparatus from both cities, and other fraternal and civic bodies that may care to take part.

It is proposed to start the parade about 1.30. The marathon race, which will be the principal event on the afternoon program, will start about 2.30 at Prospect park. A cinder path will be arranged at the park and part of the distance run on the path to start the runners off. The route will then be through the principal streets of the city, and the runners will return to Prospect park to finish the race.

Invitations have been extended to the coaches at the Maine colleges to send some of their best athletes to compete in different events of track and field. Tug-of-war matches will be arranged in which the Pepperell team will probably meet a strong rival, and teams from the fire departments of the two cities and from organizations in Kennebunk, Sanford and other towns will compete, it being planned to create an interest throughout the county in these events.

Tags will be sold through the mill and on the street at 25 cents each. It is proposed to pay for the band by subscriptions

George Silva is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Augusta Silva. George is ready for the motorcycle races. His dad is a loom-fixer in No. 1 mill,—also a bit of a bowler.

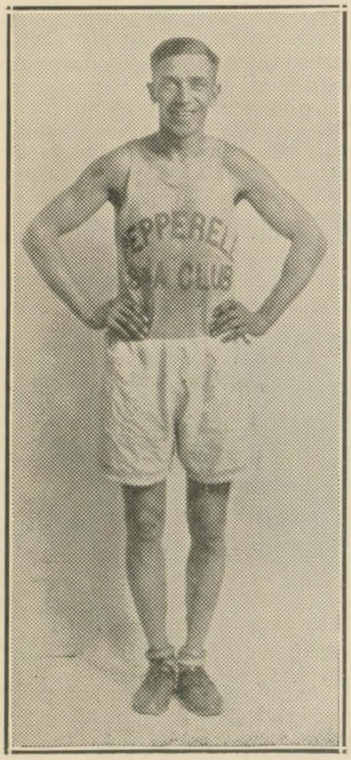
from the business men, and committees are at work on plans to give the business men a return for these contributions by centering interest in the parade and marathon in the business section to keep the crowds in the shopping center.

Assurance has been received of the wholehearted support of the chamber of commerce and other organizations in the city to make the event a success. President Hamel is working hard in the interests of the program, and is receiving splendid support from the committees appointed.

The general committee in charge of the big affair is as follows: Charles Hazelton, chairman, Harry Cavanaugh, Arthur Murphy, Xavier Fortier, John Lane, Scott Hinse and George Moulen.

This committee is empowered to appoint sub-committees to handle different arrangements and also the solicitors to canvass the business and professional men for funds to pay the band.

The business men will be asked to display their American flags in front of their places of business on the afternoon of the big track meet.



JACK LAMB

Jack Lamb, the pride of Biddeford and the Pepperell Social and Athletic club, informs the committee that there will be thirty or more in the Marathon race, with the leading runners of the country taking part.

It is very gratifying to the committee to learn of the generous response of the business men and others in the line of subscriptions to defray the expenses of the band for the afternoon. Everybody wants to help to make the undertaking for Christmas dinners for the needy a big success. Agent Howard R. Whitehead headed the list with a generous donation and the Pepperell Company also, while the members of the office force did their part to make the fund "go over the top."

While the drive is on to make the Marathon and meet an unqualified success the committee has in mind the business men of Biddeford and Saco and in order to give the merchants the most benefit possible from the carnival, it is proposed to have

the big race cover the business section twice. It is proposed to start the runners at Prospect park, where a special cinder track is to be built, then have them come down Alfred street to Main street, up Main to Harmons corner, then over Elm to Eastman park, Saco, over Main street in Saco and this city to Harmons corner, up Elm to Five Points, down Alfred to Prospect park, where the race will finish on the track inside the park.

There will be tug-of-war matches at the park. These will bring together teams from the fire departments of this city, Saco, Springvale, Sanford and Kennebunk.

Another new feature has been arranged in a relay race. Teams from the Pepperell club, the Saco-Lowell and the A. O. H. and probably other teams will compete in this event.

The band concerts will be held about the main streets and at the park.

President Amedee Hamel of the Pepperell club has been chosen as the official starter of the Marathon.

Boxing Notes

Young Brown of Plant B yard crew has boxed Red Grange, the long boy of Portland and Saco, four times during the month of September, each winning two, making them just where they started. Now for the rubber match.

Ted Drew of Plant A, the popular light-weight, and champion of his division in Maine, is slated to box at the opening show at the club room, Oct. 17th.

Young Fortier of Plant A journeyed to Newmarket on a short notice and boxed Young Nadeau, and lost in four rounds. Fortier being a persistent cuss, he wanted a return match to which he got Sept. 26th, and although he lost the decision after six hectic rounds, he made Nadeau understand that he was not alone in the ring. Fortier doesn't bar any one. He gets out and tackles any of the lightweights, good, bad or indifferent. They all look alike to Fortier.

The boxing fans of Biddeford and vicinity are in for some fine boxing shows this fall and coming winter. The club's motto is "The best is none too good."

As Others See Us

The Pepperell Mills of Biddeford are doing more for boxing than has been done by any individual movement in years. The mills have a large and growing athletic association, and conducting boxing bouts is one of the purposes of the group. In the winter they are staged in Biddeford, in the summer at Old Orchard.

It speaks well for the management that most of the boxing bouts are making money. Boxers are paid in full, all bills are squared up, and there is generally something left over to put in the club treasury. Tommy Travers, veteran of the game, is making the matches, while Johnny Walker, old-time fighter, is refereeing the bouts.—Portland Sunday Telegram.

Bowling Fever Growing

The bowlers in the Pepperell, and there seems to be no end to them, are just itching for the "right time" to come when they can get busy and shoot the balls down the alleys and scatter the candlepins right and left. The Pepperell has been noted for one of the best pin outfits in the state the past few years. The Lady Pepperell aggregation has met the crack bowling teams in Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, and gave a good account of themselves with the majority of the games developing into victories. And they met some classy teams.

Football Team?

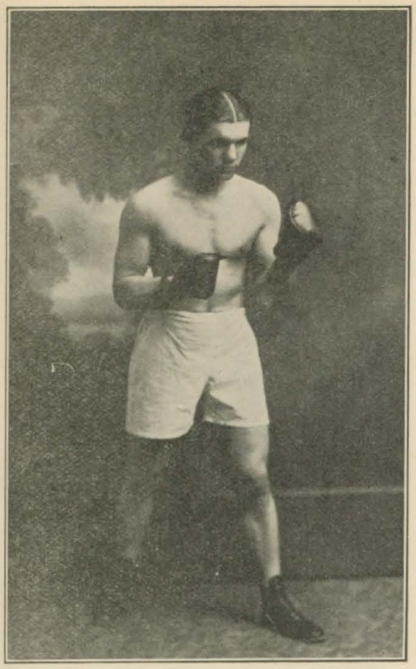
Several have inquired about the Pepperell being represented by a team on the gridiron this season. From what can be learned the prospects are mighty slim at present for a team, although one cannot tell what might happen. The feeling prevails among the boys that in case the American Legion boys arrange for a game on Armistice Day, the Pepperell club should get busy and organize a team for this occasion. The Pepperell Social and Athletic club can always be depended upon to do their part and a little more for the World War boys, who are deserving of the hearty cooperation and support of the people in their efforts to keep together as an organization.

There is some first class football talent among the boys in the club and there would be no trouble getting a team together on short notice.

Boxing Shows

The boxing fans are looking forward with much pleasure to the boxing shows to be staged by the Pepperell Social and Athletic club the coming winter. That the club will spare no pains getting the best talent possible there is no doubt. Our club is noted for doing what it adver-

Walter Holt made a small fortune at picking blueberries during the past summer.



TED (KID) DREW.

A slashing two-fisted fighter of the Pepperell stables. Ted keeps in the running with the best of them. He recently fought two real battles with Tony Lucci, winning the decision in the first and getting a good draw in the second.

tises and they are bound to add to their splendid reputation the coming winter.

There is no doubt that Ted Kid Drew will appear in the opening show as he is a great drawing card and he certainly gives the fans their money's worth when he boxes. He is like a wildcat in action.

If the fans back up the club they are due to see leading boxers in the game in bouts at the Pepperell club. There is nothing too good for us if the boys will cooperate at the box office. It costs big money to bring star boxers here for six rounds.

Shrewd Matchmaker

Tommy Travers is said to be older in the boxing game than any promoter or manager doing business in Maine. He has been appointed match-maker and instructor of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club of Biddeford, donated through the efforts of Mr. H. R. Whitehead. Mr. Whitehead is known far and wide as the greatest boxing fan in the state. —Self-Defense, Published in New York.

Ted Drew Still Winning

Ted Kid Drew, the pride of Biddeford, is still at his old game of defeating all comers at his weight. Thursday evening, October 6, he went to Portsmouth, N. H., where he met Billy Nelson of Brockton Mass., in the main bout of ten rounds and had no trouble winning by a good margin. It was a slashing bout with the Pepperell boxer forging ahead with his stiff body punches which nearly sent Nelson to the land of dreams. Drew showed up unusually good after his long rest. Ted is now ready to meet 'em all at the Pepperell hall.

Swell Ball Team

The Pepperell baseball team has finished a very successful season, with an abundance of fine material out for the team and a classy group of players working together to bring home the bacon for the Club. It is thought doubtful if the club team enters into any league next year as there are not enough home games, with present arrangement and the possibility of being able to get teams from away to come to this city for exchange games, makes the idea of keeping out of the league all the more feasible.

Basketball Booming

The basketball bee is buzzing just now and is expected to develop into something good. The sense of opinion is that Pepperell should be represented by a basketball team this season. There are a large number of boys in the club who have built up first class records as court players and when they are molded together as an aggregation it should be a classy aggregation.

Charles Hazelton and Scotty Hines, who had charge of the team last year, would, no doubt, take charge another year if the team is organized. They were a big success.

Classy Boxing Stable

The Pepperell Social and Athletic club will be represented by a large and classy stable of boxers this winter. They are under the management of Tom Travers and he is expecting great results from them. The Pepperell club is getting good advertising through the boxers. Manager Travers can furnish boxers in any class and the best of all is he has excellent talent. The Pepperell stable is made up as follows:

Duke Menard, 112 lbs.—Flyweight championship of Maine. Shades of Pancho Villa in this boy.

Leo Murphy, 114 lbs.—A great little club fighter.

Paul Murphy, 120 lbs.—One of the greatest up-hill fighters in the game. Murphy has but one speed—keep going.

Steve Travers, 126 lbs.—The little boxing machine still hitting on all fours.

Ted Young Drew, 132 lbs.—Lightweight champion of Maine. A wild cat in action. Real box office attraction.

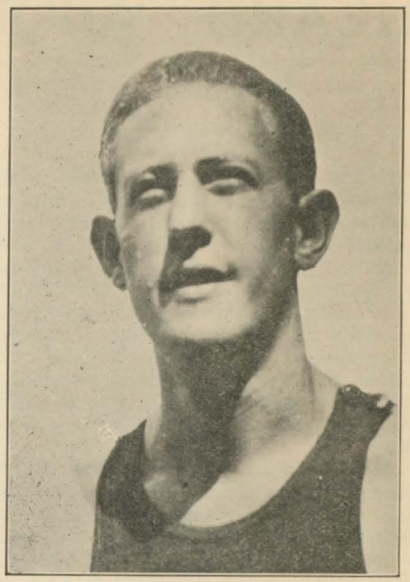
Dusty Dumont, 145 lbs.—Has won over Al Sears, Jack Thomas, Tommy Hamby, Fighting Fitzpatrick Jack Katish.

Young Brown 145 lbs.—Who has won over such boys as Paul Campi, K. O. Mayo, Buddy Jenkins, Tommy Clayton and K. O. Therrien.

Also others that will satisfy such as:

Pecky Martin, 112 lbs.; Spud Murphy, 116 lbs.; Harry Kid Drew, 120 lbs.; Buddy Wilde 120 lbs.; Kid Nolan, 126 lbs.; Junior Drew, 128 lbs.; Young Fortier, 132 lbs.; Young Chasse 135 lbs.; Rocky Stone, 135 lbs.; Pom King, 140 lbs.; Johnny Drew, 140 lbs.; Young Dumont, 145 lbs.; Flash McCarn 170 lbs.

The barber shop, in charge of Mr. Jannelle, did a good business during the day.



Austin Gorham was the winner of the 100-yard swim.

Lady Pepperell Wins

The first bowling match of the season was held Friday evening, October 7, at the Pastime alleys and our old-time champion outfit, Lady Pepperell, once more came under the wire as winners. The Saco-Lowell five were their opponents and it was some match from start to finish. While the machinists started off like ,winners having a lead in the first string, they were caught in the next string when the Pepperell stars went four pins ahead. The losers cut the lead down to two pins in the final frame.

Grover Keene and Hodga of the Lady Pepperell show mid-season form, the former hitting 328 for a total and 136 for the best single of the match. Pelletier, of the losers, took high honors with a total of 331.

The scores:

LADY PEPPERELL

G. Keene	101	136	91—	328
Benjamin	83	85	92—	260
Jordan	88	122	96—	306
C. Keene	95	86	80—	261
Hodga	92	112	121—	325
Totals	459	541	480—	1480

SACO-LOWELL

Lavoie	90	100	112—	302
Emin	100	101	85—	286
Hall	85	98	82—	265
Lamb	103	101	90—	294
Pelletier	104	114	113—	331
Totals	428	514	482—	1478

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

WEAVING

Room 132

by JEANNE CANTARA

Mrs. Blanche Paquin is slowly recovering from a serious operation. We hope you will soon be back with us, Blanche.

Miss Rose Goulet was a visitor in Lowell recently. She was bridesmaid at her cousin's wedding.

Jimmie is glad we have had a two weeks vacation. He won't be obliged to ask off later now.

Our Big Boy is certainly active in the morning when the lunch cart comes around. As a life saver he deserves the Carnegie Medal.

Moans and terrifying wails were heard in the vicinity of Wentworth Street recently. Upon investigation by the police it was found to be Boucher tuning up his violin—much to the relief of the neighbors.

E. St. Onge, the Valentino of 13-2, acted as best man when our battery girl, Miss Louisa Dubois, was married. Wonder why no one considers him the "Best" man.

A. Lamb will be hearing wedding bells again.

After 13 weeks E. Blanchette has returned to work—to the great delight of Ralph D.

Room 51-B

Langevin is wondering when they will hold a beauty contest for the men. He thinks he might stand a chance for one of the prizes.

Belanger extends an invitation to his friends to visit at his new home.

Mabel Binnette is one of our live wires.

Rose Poirier is wearing (?) a ring which she received from a boy up in Springfield. Gosh, Rose, can't you tell us his name We are just "bustin'" with curiosity.

John Bergeron and Mr. Herman of the yard department were hunting partridges last week and after walking about twenty miles returned to their homes with a squirrel.

Guilbeault did a fine job of barbering on Rheaume's curly locks.

Room 52-B

by STANLEY PATROS

Things that never happen in this department:

Goulin with a small chew in his cheek.

Oscar and Marie smiling together.

Marie Lamirande without an "overshot."

Cora Sayer missing her morning visit.

Title of a new movie: "Josephine and Emelie, or What Is the Matter?"

At least the Portland-Saco street car line receives the occasional patronage of Margarette Mullen.

Emelie Hurtubise scorns the street cars but just adores those coupes.

Room 52-B

by CORA SAYER

Marie Lamirande is keeping us in the dark as to why she is so strong for fortune tellers.

Margaret M. thinks the Overland is the "only car" after her trip to Fryeburg on Sunday, August 21st. Tell us why, Margaret?

Oscar Neault, our popular loomfixer, is soon to discard his Ford. He is taking a step higher by favoring a Willys-Knight. How about a ride, Oscar?

Annie K., our popular battery hand, looks pretty special in her new Chevrolet coach.

E. H. says dancing is all right if you can sleep the next day!

Laura Wright has returned to work after a month's vacation.

Anne Burba, one of our popular battery hands, has entered one of the Portland hospitals for treatment. Let us hope for her speedy recovery.

Edward Beaudoin, our accommodating errand boy, is out due to illness. Let us hope he will be with us soon.

CLOTH ROOM

by BEATRICE VEILLEUX

Miss Edna Jose attended the football game in Portland on October 8th.

Mr. Phil Daigie has left the employ of this department to join up with the coast guard. He has been appointed to a station in New York. We wish you good luck, Phil.

Arthur M. is thinking strongly about the new "Baby" Lincoln that Henry is going to put out. Better try one, Arthur.

Now that Yvonne is on the scales, the girls will have to Stop, Look, and Listen.

Otis Small was caught in a squall off Biddeford Pool this Fall. He started to bawl and it was a large Small bawl for so small a squall.

ENGINEERING

by ELLERY BRYANT

Mr. Fred L. Johnson motored to Rumford the second day of October. Fred worked the Dodge overtime in order to be at work the following Monday.

Wonder what Allie Staples will do for excitement now. With the local baseball season over and the world series at an end, some of the boys in the fire room are anxious to know what the "Boss" will find to talk about.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyndall Bowie enjoyed a day at Lewiston Fair. "Buster" is employed as engineer in Plant B.

Asked Mr. Alphonzo York, "Senior operating engineer of Plant B," what he had been doing this past month. "Fon" replied "nothing but raise dogs and go to church every Sunday. We can believe the dog part, but Fred Johnson says that the church business is a matter of great speculation.

Carl Hall, better known to most of Pepperell folks as "Bozo," "Bohunk," etc., celebrated Saturday the eighth by attending Brockton Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley S. Johnson and daughter, Elaine, were visitors at Rochester Fair. Harley had an ideal day for the trip and claims this year's exhibit was well worth the trip.

Mr. William Goulet spent October second visiting relatives in Manchester, N. H.

Gene "Punk" Lavigne is on the downward path again. Gene visited Clark's Fruit Farm a couple of weeks ago and had four glasses of sweet cider. It took the united efforts of the rest of the party to drag the "genial Gene" back to Biddeford.

Little Terrace Bouthot, 5 years old, gives promise of being a great Charleston dancer. She is already well on the way to fame as she won the contest at Pleasant Point.

John Pare, foreman of the boiler room in Plant A, recently enjoyed a much needed vacation. John, accompanied by his family, visited some of the larger New England cities, including Springfield and Holyoke, Mass., and Providence, R. I.

Omar Bouffard, the new night fireman, is the right man in the right place. Omar handles his job with confidence and is worthy of the promotion.

According to authentic reports Chief Engineer Charlie Benjamin is practicing every night in his garage for the coming bowling season. Charlie was largely responsible for the success of the Lady Pepperell team of last season.

The large sign at the top of York Hill in Saco is one of the best in this locality. It is in a very conspicuous place and describes Pepperell products very aptly. If you are interested in Pepperell you will be well repaid by taking a walk across the bridge and up the hill. Mr. John Pare of this department painted the sign and in our opinion it is the best piece of work that he has yet turned out.

Canada received its share of visitors from this department during the vacation period. Mr. Honore Croteau of the boiler room enjoyed two weeks at Sherbrooke, and is now ready for another year of work.

We have all kinds of artists and professional performers in the corporation, but it remained for "Silent" Jim Mogan to fill the role of acrobat. Jim was working on the top of a 20-foot ladder recently when some preoccupied soul came along and pro-

ceeded to move the ladder from the spare floor. Jim suddenly descended, landing on the gentleman's head, gave him a hot bawling out, then picked up his cap and went to work. Parachutes are to be a regular part of the electrician's equipment from now on.

While walking on the pier the other evening we were dazzled by a vision of blonde loveliness, and as we approached closer, saw that the dainty lady was none other than Miss Gladys Hamel, our efficient telephone operator. We put our hat on straight, squared our shoulders, straightened our tie, got ready to make a sweeping bow, and would you believe it, the young lady gave us an icy stare, and serenely continued on her way. Bozo came to life long enough to say that he didn't blame her.

Slugs and Mis-Picks from 131

by ISABELLE McKENNEY

The following bowling team challenges any Pepperell team—not excepting Lady Pepperell: Fernand Petit, Manager; Emile Boissonneault, Roland Sylvester, Jean Dubois, Tom Lemieux and Lavzat Hodga.

Alma Thibodeau was out for a day recently. Be careful, Alma.

Mrs. Daly's favorite expression at present is this: "Will they ever stop changing?"

Blanche says that she likes her new house, but the walk is "quite considerable."

"Red" came back to work this week. We wonder if he missed all his old friends. What about it, Red?

The overseer feels quite encouraged. He chanced to see a battery hand picking up a bobbin from the floor.

Bouthillette is a jolly fellow and, we fear, almost too popular with the girls. He has a monopoly on ten blondes and three brunettes at the present writing. And "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes!"

Wondering what the world series cost John?

Carding 23-B

by MILDRED DICKERSON

Mrs. Anna Perreault has returned from a trip to Montreal where she enjoyed a ten-day visit.

Mrs. Antonia Posie is out with sickness. We hope she will soon recover and be back with us.

Mrs. Ida Gauthier was a recent visitor to Hartford, Conn.

Coranna Poitras has exchanged her Ford for a Pontiac. Some class, Coranna!

Carding 83-A

by DOROTHY WILCOX

Weston Charles is visiting with his son in Massachusetts.

Adrian Marcott is now employed in one of the local shoeshops. Adrian was very popular in our department and we will miss her.

Eliza Mitchell, who has been visiting relatives in Portsmouth, N. H., has returned to work.

Miss Georgianna Rousselle, whose marriage to Oscar Cloutier took place on Monday, Oct. 3rd, was given a pre-nuptial shower by members of this department at her home on Pool Street. She was presented with a beautiful floor lamp and several other useful gifts. Although greatly surprised Miss Rousselle graciously thanked one and all for the beautiful gifts. Best wishes are extended to Mrs. Cloutier.

Nellie Dickinson and Mary Meahan have recently been baptized, "The Matinee Twins." There's a reason. Every afternoon the "Twins" can be found looking for empty boxes. Why not reserve a few in advance, girls?

AROUND THE YARD

by ARTHUR EMMONS

Theodore Paquett has been transfered from the Yard to the Boiler room.

"Billy" Minihan, mason tender, is now reporting at Plant B.

"Ed." Gagne has been passing around the cigars during the past month. Yes, its a new baby!

Gerald Cressey has been appointed second-hand of the Plant B yard.

STOCK ROOM

"Billy" Perron enjoyed three days of much needed recreation at Kennebunk Pond last week.

"Ray" Dow claims that the cement floor is "tough on the legs."

Fred Shaw has entered the employ of the Pepperell under the watchful eye of Mr. Bradbury.

"Schemer" Johnson, our premier fisherman, caught the largest striped bass seen in this section for many moons. A few more of these and Schemer will be in position to start a fish market.

"Jim" Bradbury (he of the derby) is getting a line on the Lady Pepperell bowling team. He thinks he can pick up a team in the stock room that can trim the lacings out of them.

COTTON DEPARTMENT

by EDWARD CHARBONNEAU

John Sullivan and family motored to the White Mountains on October 2nd. Hughie went too.

Joseph Lee and Kathleen Lee, son and daughter of John Lee of the opening room, recently visited Lawrence.

Billy Oakes claims that some woman will be unhappy in heaven if they make all the wings alike.

John Ruck, son of our "Bill," was married on September 26th to Helen O'Leary. We extend to him our best wishes.

Eddie Legare has moved from Elm Street to Simards Court. We are glad to report that his daughter, who recently received a fractured leg when struck by an auto, is doing nicely.

Jim Malloy is out sick with the "agony." Jimmy learned the name of his illness from the bell-hop on his last visit to Palm Beach.

Charles Dinan, formerly of this department, is now employed at the Boston & Maine Railroad.

Jack Lee is now able to take swimming lessons in his new cap.

OFFICE NOTES

by HELDA HAND

Miss Emma Kearney is now working under the beacon light of Paymaster Gove. New work for the payroll department is the cause of the change over.

We would ask Mr. Jordan the relationship between Cost and Cornish.

Mrs. Eon has walked into the golden slippers of Miss Kearney. Mrs. Eon said they fitted too soon the first day.

Ray Clark is rolling his rubber-tired chariot up Alfred Street regularly. The choir at Saint Josephs church started to sing "Me and My Shadow" when he recently passed by.

Yeh! Emma's gotta new name. Just ask her about it!

John Black, our premier pen scratcher, has moved his office from the Hospital Building to the room vacated by Mr. Moll. At the present writing John is skee-jumping in the White Mountains.

Eleanor Meserve spent the last week-end in Augusta. She returned safely.

Roland Lemire, Joe Bauer and Raymond Clark motored to Portland, where they attended the Biddeford-South Portland football game.

Wanted: "Someone to buy my car.—R. C."

Miss Gladys Hamel, our telephone operator, stayed at home over the last week-end. This is considered quite remarkable.

Mr. Gove, our paymaster, attended the Biddeford High-South Portland game.

We understand that Prescott is interested in attending T. A.'s football games. O-G-O-Gosh! Going back on Boola-boo like that!

"No Friend Like an Old Friend."

How Prescott loves the sound
Of the old familiar "Buzzer"
He moves as if on wings
To answer its call when it sings.
His work would be much too confining,
If not for the occasional whining,
Of this Buzzer Friend of his,
Trying to imitate an old Tin Liz.

The Spirit of Halloween

It is the evening before All Saints' Day and the fast falling shadows give away to huddled forms crouching in the alley way. From a distance comes the eerie call of an owl to mingle with the other strange noises of approaching night The forms move. A light appears at the head of the column. Now it goes out. They are close to the

window of a house. Suddenly all is silence. An arm is upraised. Rat-a-tat tat-tat! Who-o-oo! E-e-e! M-e-e-o-w! Weird shrieks fill the air! The ghosts of other days appear! Hideous faces with red eyes make their appearance at the window.

Footsteps are heard. The lights go out. The cries cease. All is darkness and silence. Father opens the door, lights his pipe, and smiles. The smiles broaden to a grin, and the grin expands to a hearty laugh! Forty years ago he did the same thing! It's just the spirit of Halloween.

Report on Field Day
Pepperell Manufacturing Co.
Sept. 3, 1927.

Expenses

The Evans Shop		
2,500 Coffee cups	$30.00	
6,000 5-oz. Cups	22.50	
2,000 Lily dishes	7.00	
2,000 Paper dishes	9.00	$68.50
The Evans Shop		
2 Boilers	$5.00	
8 Pitchers	8.00	
2 Pitchers	1.80	$14.80
Bugbee & Brown Co.		
50 lbs. Salt		$1.00
Bugbee & Brown Co.		
1 doz. Gloves		$1.35
Bugbee & Brown Co.		
2 9's White House coffee	$12.30	
1 50 lb. Sugar	3.35	
1 pkg. Pepper, 3-oz.	.65	
1 doz. Gloves	1.35	
2 4 gals. Orangeade	16.00	
3 6 gals. Orangeade	34.20	$67.85
Swift & Co.		
2 Tubs Butter	$52.92	
7 Cases Eggs	84.00	$136.92
Frank B. Clark		
1,800 Bags potato chips at 3c		$54.00
Rowland Roberts		
83 lbs. Pickles at 15c		$12.45
John Woodman		
100 doz. Corn at 20c		$20.00
W. Harris Cole		
200 doz. Corn at 20c		$40.00
Ralph Meserve		
40 qts. Milk at 10c	$4.00	
10 qts. Cream at 60c	6.00	$10.00
Ed. Delorge		
350 doz. Doughnuts sugared, 2 in pkg. 20c		$70.00
Owen Shields		
405 lbs. Frankforts at 21c per lb		$85.15
National Biscuit Co.		
175 lbs. Crown pilot bread at 16c		$28.00
Cecil F. Clark		
Paid for gloves	$1.40	
Chas. Watson for clearing grounds, etc.	5.00	
4 Shovels	.40	
15 Crates	1.50	
2 Rolls paper	.20	
15 Sacks	.75	$9.25
T. N. Goldthwaite		
Clams and miscellaneous supplies		$106.46
		$725.73
K. E. Fowle		
For bake		$25.00
		$750.73
Sporting (boxing, etc.)		$144.79
		$895.52
Miscellaneous		$14.60
		$910.12
Miscellaneous credits		$40.76
TOTAL COST OF FIELD DAY		$869.36
BALANCE.		
Cash received from ticket sales		$414.50
* Loss Incurred from Field Day		$454.86

* Note: All bills, as listed above, have been paid.

GLADYS HAMEL, Secretary.

Pepperell Social and Athletic Club

by GLADYS HAMEL

The first Fall meeting of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club was held in the Club Rooms Thursday, September 29. It drew larger crowds than ever before, and the general harmony throughout the hall during the meeting was remarkable.

An itemized statement and report of the Pepperell Field Day was read by Treasurer Arthur Murphy and created a great deal of interest among the members.

The President stated that a program of social affairs had been planned for the Winter. Dances to be held weekly. He also spoke about the great event to take place Saturday, October 22, Marathon race. Jack Lamb, the popular local runner, was called upon by the president for a few remarks on that subject.

After the meeting the members were entertained with moving pictures.

At a special meeting of the Sports Committee held in the Club Rooms, October 3, a committee was appointed by the President to solicit funds among the Business and Professional Men of Biddeford for the Track Meet.

Those appointed were: Charles Hazelton, Chairman; Harry Cavanaugh, John Lane, Arthur Murphy, Scott Hinse, Xavier Fortier and George Moulen. Assistants: Misses Blanche Denoyers, Yvonne Simard, Laura Guertin, Emma Huot, Anna Rouillard, Alice Roberge and Mrs. Laura Porter.

The committee report that they are receiving cooperation from the different organizations in the city.

Remarks Regarding Our Club

General hospitality and good fellowship displayed in Socials.

More newspaper publicity than any other organization.

The spirit of cooperation from the members of the different committees.

The wonderful entertainments at the meetings.

Personals

Mrs. Ora Malloy gave a party at her home on St. Marys street, Friday evening, in honor of her sister, Miss Laura Pinard, whose marriage to Mr. Charles Meades is to take place in the near future.

Miss Pinard was presented with a beautiful floor lamp. Piano solos were rendered by Miss Beatrice Veuilleux, Miss Yvonne Simard and the bride-to-be; vocal solos by Miss Laura Guertin and Mrs. Ora Malloy.

During the evening refreshments of ice cream, fancy cookies, tonics and candies were served. When the bride's cake was cut the thimble went to Miss Gladys Hamel, the penny to Mrs. Helen Lemire and the ring to the bride-to-be.

Miss Pinard displayed the contents of her hope chest, after which all left with best wishes to her for success in her married life.

Those present were: Mmes. Helen Lemire, Harry Cavanaugh, Wilfred Gagnon, Edward Gagnon, Arthur Moreau, Hervey Salvas, George Eon, Eva Chantigny, James Cote, Albertine Belanger, Henri Pinard, Misses Beatrice Veuilleux, Laura Guertin, Yvonne Simard, Anna Rouillard, Emma Huot, Gladys Hamel, Rose Dupuis, Lorette Twomey, Mabel Pinard, Isabelle Cote, Antoinnette Hannah, Cecile Desjardin, Katie Mallory, Yvette Chantigny, Laura Pinard.

Miss Emma Huot of the Pepperell Social Club entertained a few of her friends at her home Monday evening. The evening was spent socially and the musical program was greatly enjoyed. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

Among those present were: Misses Anna Rouillard, Germaine Couture, Beatrice Veuilleux, Laura Guertin, Gladys Hamel, Mrs. Lora Cavanaugh, Mrs. Elizabeth Eon, Mrs. Ora Malloy, Miss Irene Hill and the hostess, Miss Emma Huot.

Miss Anna Rouillard entertained relatives from Lynn, Mass., over the week end.

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

Charlie Leach tells this one:

He: "Darling, there's something trembling on my lips."

She: "Yes, so I see. Why don't you shave it off?"

Scotty: "Now Charley, who made the first cotton gin?"

Charley Hazelton: "Good Lawd—are they making it from that, too?"

Since John Sullivan repeats the following conversation we presume he has had experience:

Wife: "Didn't I hear the clock strike two as you came in last night?"

Hubby: "You did. It started to strike eleven and I stopped it so as not to wake you."

One of the Boys: "Tell me, Cutie, have you ever been kissed?"

Anne: "Only once."

O. o. t. Boys: "Who kissed you?"

Anne: "The Marine Corps."

Manuel: "I've just been reading some figures here—every time I breath a man dies."

Billy: "Gosh, man! Why don't you use listerine?"

Maurice Goodwin recalls the following conversation which took place on his Southern trip:

Conductor, (after stumbling over obstacle in the aisle): "Madame, you must not leave your valise in the aisle."

Colored Lady: "Fo' de land sakes, Mistah Conductah, dat ain'a no valise, dats mah foot!"

Keep the Photos and Snapshots Coming!

Photos and snaps of your friends at Pepperell should be printed in the Sheet. Pictures of that camping or hunting trip; vacation pictures; snapshots of your pets; views of that new home; all these should appear sooner or later in the Sheet.

This Month's Cover

Adrien Bouchard and Conrad Tardif, both employed at Pepperell, take a little hunting trip of their own. This beautiful spot is on the Boom Road, Saco, at what is known as "the Creek."

Life is only a very dull and ill-directed theatre unless we have some interests in the piece.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J VAUGHN

ASSISTANTS
MINNIE DOBSON
HAROLD LONERGAN

CARTOONIST
CARL PROCTOR

HAPPY OUTING

The outdoor season was brought to an official close on Sunday, October 2nd, when a party of Bleachery department heads, assistants, and office employees, numbering about fifty, gathered at the Crowley Camp on Lake Cobbossee, for a day of pleasure and amusement. The affair was one of the best of its kind held for some time and reflects great credit on the committee in charge, although the weather man should be given a vote of thanks for the brand of weather which he delivered on that day.

The trip to and from the scene of festivities was made in automobiles furnished by several members of the party, and upon the arrival of the last machine at camp, a tour of inspection was made of the premises with Steve Crowley pointing out the many points of interest. Steve is very proud of his summer home and certainly has reason to be as it is one of the finest on Lake Cobbossee.

After the guests had strolled over the spacious grounds, several horse-shoe pitching contests were in order. These games uncovered several pitchers who were of championship calibre and others who were not so good. The results were as follows: Sullivan defeated Harrison, Meehan defeated Rowe, Vaillancourt defeated Clark, and Langelier defeated Gastonguay.

The next on the programme was water sports in which several of the boys proved to be very efficient. The feature event was a race across the Lake between Sullivan and Harrison, which was won by the latter, who showed the results of his long training season at Mere Point. A fifty yard race between Griffin and Breen was won by Breen who received as a prize a handsome moustache cup. A diving contest was won by Sullivan from a field which included Cloutier, Lonergan and Harry Driscoll. The prize for this event was a large duck egg and Pete was stuck on it, or it on him.

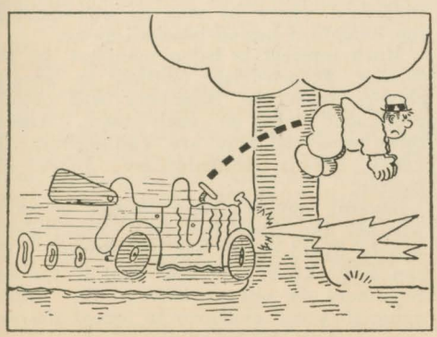
When the mermen had finished disporting themselves, the entire party adjourned to a clearing in the rear of the camp where several long tables fairly groaned under their loads of good things to eat. The boys were all hungry, after their morning spent in the fresh air, and the way they made the food disappear plainly showed that none were dieting. The feature of this portion of the day's programme was the performance of Sullivan who matched appetites with Rowe, Lou Driscoll and Barbour, and succeeded in out-eating his nearest competitor by several helpings. This was a genuine surprise to all as Barbour had been looked on as the logical winner of this event.

After the last morsels of food had been safely tucked into the many tummies, cigars and cigarettes were passed around and all gathered on the large veranda where an hour's entertainment was enjoyed. Vocal selections were given by Norton, Griffin, Crowley and Cloutier. Tom Jones gave a clever impersonation of George Bernard Shaw, and a harmonica duet was played by Goff and Rowe. The Purgatory Quartette, composed of Johnson, Ryan, Cunion and Jerry McCarthy, sang several popular numbers, after which a fast three-round boxing bout was staged. This brought together Cronin and Breen, both claimants of the Ward Eight Featherweight title, and the way these boys went at each other was a treat. The bout was very even and Referee Attwood called it a draw.

By this time the baseball diamond had been made ready and here was staged the crowning event of the outing; the baseball game between Cronin's Crackerjacks and Breen's Bologneys. The Cronin outfit was as follows: Cronin, c. Tim Driscoll, p. Harrison, 1b. Cloutier, ss. Sullivan, 2b. Griffin, 3b. Leahey rf. Simard cf, and Hopkins, lf. Those wearing the Breen colors were Lonergan, c. Rowe, p. Lou Driscoll, 1b. Egan, ss. Breen, 2b. Langelier, 3b. Goff, rf. McCarthy, lf, and Conley, cf. This game went nine innings and was crammed full of real baseball. It was featured by the clever pitching of Rowe, who ran up quite a string of strike-outs, although some of the Crackerjack players thought that this was accomplished by the help of a friendly umpire. When the smoke of battle had cleared away and scorer Meservey had tabulated the final results (with the aid of a Burroughs,) it was found that the Crackerjacks had won by a score of 22 to 14, thereby winning the right to meet Gauvin's French team for the League of Nations championship. It might be well to state at this time that the all-around playing of Leahey in this game stood out prominently and he was awarded a handsome necktie of Cubist pattern.

After the baseball game the entire party gathered around the piano, presided over by John Murphy, and made the welkin ring with popular vocal selections of the past and present. It was now late afternoon and, although loath to leave the pleasant surroundings, the crowd started the journey homeward, tired, but very happy.

The committee in charge, whose efforts made possible this greatest of recent Bleachery gatherings, consisted of the Messrs. Harrison, Crowley, Adams, Murphy Griffin, T. Driscoll and Cronin and to them in no small measure, is due much of the credit for the success of the day's outing.



Wedding Bells

On Tuesday, October 4th, at St. Patrick's Church, Miss Catherine Conley, well-known local young lady, was united in marriage to William Davis, one of our most popular Cost Department employees. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Hagerty, a boyhood chum of the groom, and the couple were attended by Mary Conley, sister of the bride, and Dennis Davis, brother of the groom.

The happy couple left after the wedding for a honeymoon trip which includes visits to Boston, New York and Atlantic City. After Nov. 1st they will be at their new home on Androscoggin Avenue.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Loretta Lageux will dance the Charleston at the Firemen's Ball, at Peppermint Corners, Thanksgiving Eve.

Helen McDonough has returned from a two week's vacation spent in New York. It required several bottles of liniment to relieve the stiffness in her neck muscles.

Gilbert Martin has been busy with rehearsals for the opera "Carmen" in which she is to take a leading part.

Bill O'Kane lost a black leather bag, containing a nursing bottle and other infant accessories, at the Fair Grounds on Labor Day. If the finder will return the bag they may keep the contents.

Tom Meehan, live wire secretary of the local order of Eagles, is planning several

AURORE (DAWN) MICHAUD

Miss Michaud is one of our well-known local singers and the above photo shows her in the costume worn in one of her recent stage appearances.

HENRY SOUCY
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Soucy who are both employed at our plant.

entertainments for this Winter. He will be assisted by several employees of the Bleachery who are members of the order.

Adele Ward has returned from a vacation spent with relatives in Peabody, Mass.

Ulric Fontaine cleaned up on the Dempsey-Tunney fight after having suffered losses in several previous contests.

OFFICE ITEMS

Larry Egan has returned from a vacation spent in Dorchester, Mass. He attended several of the big shows and reports a very enjoyable time.

Emile Laplante has issued a call for candidates for the office bowling team as he has several games in view.

Margaret Moore attended the Priscilla Theatre recently where she enjoyed the screen portrayal of "The Music Master."

Sam Kingston has harvested his crops and has his cellar filled with edibles.

Joseph Michaud is a recent addition to our office force and has already proven himself an efficient workman.

Syl. Brogan is meeting with great success with peanut tubes in his radio.

Tom Conley has hung up his bathing suit. This is probably the first time that the suit has been thoroughly dry since last June.

Faye Davis was hostess at a bridge party given at her home recently. Miss Davis is a clever bridge player and has many trophies emblematic of her skill.

Regina Routhier has succeeded to the cross-country championship formerly held by her sister who is now residing in Lewiston. Regina climbs the Alps to her New Auburn home in nothing flat.

Al Bernard was one of the few in the office who favored Tunney to win.

Margaret Shea has returned from a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains.

Charlie Rowe has been handing out samples of the fruit which he raises in his orchard.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Joe Cronin's radio entertainment has been spoiled lately by some neighborhood interference. Why don't you speak to Axel, Joe?

Henry Fahey was a spectator at the last City Hall boxing bouts.

Bill Wade wants to meet the Lady Pepperell bowlers again. He feels that their last victory was more or less of a fluke and that in another contest the Bleachery outfit would surely be victorious.

Doc. Ricker enjoyed a recent week-end at Lake Cobbossee.

Ernie Parkins entertained a group of friends at a radio party on the evening of the Dempsey-Tunney fight.

Pat. O'Leary was a great rooter for Jack Dempsey, and for several days after the contest suffered a severe deflation of the bank-roll.

George Thompson has been appointed Athletic Director of the South Lewiston Athletic Club, and plans to stage a smoker soon at the club rooms.

John Finn is working out with the Irish football players in preparation for their contest with the French Athletes.

Leo Bernier occupied a ring side seat at the Dempsey-Tunney battle. His only complaint was that the stone of the Public Library steps was very cold.

Don Bryant has joined one of the local snowshoe clubs and has been busy selecting his equipment for a season of outdoor sports.

Oliver Goyette motored to the White Mountains recently and greatly enjoyed the beautiful scenery.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Bert Rounds has closed his summer home at No Name Pond and has taken an apartment in the Burlington Chambers.

Forrest Tripp enjoyed a recent trip to Biddeford where he renewed acquaintance with his old friends.

Babe Renaud is doing road work to take off a lot of weight accumulated during the summer season.

Anthony Cormier, who was crowned King of the nailers at the Pepperell outing, is ready to defend his title for fun, money or marbles.

Johnny Coughlin is still talking of the wonderful feed served at the Pepperell outing. Too bad that an eating contest was omitted from the list of sports! We know who would have been crowned King of the eats.

Tim. O'Leary, Jr., violin virtuoso of this department, is considering an offer to broadcast a program from Station WCSH.

Tom Ryan attended the recent heavyweight bout at the Sun bulletin board.

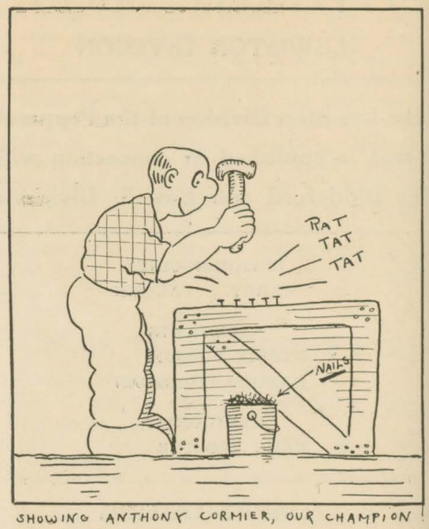
AROUND THE YARD

In a recent radio discussion Pete Sullivan remarked that the best loud speaker he ever heard was Henry Breen.

It is alleged by Fred Barbour that Lou Driscoll was waiting on the doorsteps of the Barbour domicile, on the morning after the Dempsey-Tunney fight, to collect a bet which Fred was holding.

Tim Driscoll and the rest of the volleyball enthusiasts have started their Fall training at the Y. M. C. A.

Fred Chandler will join the Y. M. C. A. gym classes this winter and will attempt to



SHOWING ANTHONY CORMIER, OUR CHAMPION NAILER, IN ACTION

regain the sylph-like figure of his boyhood days.

Last month's copies of the Pepperell Sheet were shipped by express, so a lot of the boys had to wait until they were distributed in the regular way.

Tim Conley has put away his lawnmower until next summer. Tim has been kept busy cutting the grass on the spacious lawn of his Pleasant Street home and has earned a much needed rest.

Dan Hagerty, our efficient horse-trainer, is an ardent radio fan and gets programs which no other listener ever heard of.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

For once Fred Barbour was right. He picked Tunney to win.

Kid Renaud was wrong for once. He picked Dempsey.

Francis Shufeldt visited Boston to witness one of the last baseball games of the Red Sox schedule. He brought back a baseball autographed by Manager Bill Carrigan.

Ludger Garneau is cleaning up his guns in preparation for a hunting trip into the big woods.

Pete Pelletier is out again with his annual defi to any pocket-billiard player in the Penperell family.

Frances King attended the recent shooting contests at the State rifle range.

MISCELLANEOUS

Mike Brogan enjoyed a recent visit to Biddeford where he was an attendant at the Biddeford-Lowell baseball game.

Much interest is being manifest in the coming French-Irish football as several players from the Bleachery will occupy prominent places on each team. Among those who will play are Vaillancourt, O'Leary, Breen, Gahagan, Goff, Joyce and Norton.

Several inquiries have reached us as to whether the Lady Pepperell Entertainers will be heard on the air this winter. We can only say at this time that if the Entertainers do appear before the "Mike" again they will endeavor to repeat the success of their last broadcast.

A canvass of Bleachery fight followers just previous to the Dempsey-Tunney set-

STEALNG A RIDE
Jackie Coady, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Coady, Jr.

to, disclosed the fact that seventy per cent of them favored Dempsey to win.

Mike Goff had better make up his mind that his idol is dead. Mike has been a loyal supporter of the Manassa Mauler even in the face of the most bitter criticism.

Mr. Cecil Clark, of Biddeford, was a recent visitor at our plant.

At a recent meeting of the Four Horsemen, it was voted to hold the Annual meeting and election of officers on Thanksgiving Day at Thorne's Corner Grange Hall.

K. O. Liberty, a former employee of the Bleachery, made a come-back in the boxing game last month by knocking out Dick Howell at Rockland.

It will be of interest to readers of the Sheet to know that Henry Roy, one of our cartoonists, will soon be in a position to furnish us with more of his drawings.

David Bros.' barber shop seems to be a popular rendezvous for employees of the Bleachery. You are always sure to run into somebody from our plant when you go there. (This ought to be good for a free haircut.)

"The failure of the man who does not save his money is due not only to the fact that he has no money with which to take advantages of the opportunities that come in the way of every man, but also and particularly to the fact that such a man is not able or fit to avail himself of these opportunities. The man who cannot and does save money, cannot and will no do anything else worth while."—Andrew Carnegie.

Be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.—Southey.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

To be sure that she will see Billy often enough Val has had his picture placed on the face of her watch.

Lulu Tardif has left this department to enter Dr. Richardson's Private Hospital at Brunswick, where she will train to become a nurse. Before her departure she was presented with a beautiful Waltham wrist watch, the presentation being made by Minnie Dobson. Although much embarrassed and confused, Miss Tardif was equal to the occasion and responded in a fitting manner.

We wonder why Joe's face gets so red when he goes through the alleys to pass out the bonus slips.

Anna Callahan's lungs will be getting weak, calling for Inez so much.

Mrs. O'Donnell and daughter Freda have left us. They have returned to Sherbrooke, their former home, followed by the good wishes of all in this department.

Iris looks real nice in her bright green dress. Some class, Iris.

They say Mike Linehan is so good-natured that he has to sneak up on the dipper to get a drink.

Rose Tremblay has asked to have her name left out of the Sheet, so we will not say a whole lot about her. Simply that she and Albert are going to a show again soon.

Methyl Jones went clamming on a recent week-end, and brought back a fine mess of crabs.

Our machinist is recovering nicely from his latest adventure, in which a dump cart got the best of his Ford.

Eddie Leahey suggests a vote of thanks be given to the Purchasing Dept. for the new papered covered handles. They are a great help.

Strange how Antoinette Boulay seems to get all the dope on everything that's going on.

Annie and Walter spent a recent week-end at Gardiner.

Irene Giguere says she lost a half-pound on her vacation. Not much to brag about, Irene.

Lady Pepperell wants to know how Jimmy Mack likes married life.

Tom Jones looks younger than ever since his return from Bonny England.

Aurore Michaud likes everybody. She doesn't even except herself.

When will the wedding bells ring, Corinne?

Have you noticed that Mike Linehan is moving around in society lately?

Alice Bosse's motto is Peace.

If you are in need of a friend, call on Annie Albert.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

It is reported that Pete Sullivan is very prompt in returning things that he borrows. Ask some of the boys.

Bob Tackaberry spent his vacation (?) at home. He got a lot of odd jobs done.

Most of the boys like to go to one of "Red" Lemieux's parties. They usually have peanuts and saltines for refreshments and have a great time.

Nap Belville, after giving J. Collins two boxing lessons this fall, had to give the idea up owing to other business. Jim had gained twenty-three pounds during the summer.

"My other piece of Advice, Copperfield," said Mr. Micawber, "you know Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure nineteen and six, result happiness. Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure, twenty pounds ought and six, result misery."—Dickens.

A perfect life is like that of a ship of war which has its own place in the fleet and can share in its strength and discipline, but can also go forth alone into the solitude of the infinite sea. We ought to belong to society, to have our place in it, and yet be capable of a complete individual existence outside of it.—Hamerton.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

On October 3rd the Sewing Circle met at the home of Mary Therriault for the monthly meeting. The evening's entertainment was of an athletic nature and the following events were decided:

Catch as Catch Can wrestling match between Esther Crowley and Mabel Morris and won by Miss Morris in two straight falls.

Boxing bout between Agnes Burke and Mary Therriault and won by Miss Burke with a knockout in the second round.

Tug of war between Grace Martin and Hazel Isabel and won by Miss Martin. Sides were chosen for a basketball game in which Esther Crowley's team won from Agnes Burke's team by three touchdowns.

After the sports, Miss Therriault served a luncheon of Chow Mein and Uno beer which was much enjoyed.

Harry Walker, whose skill as a chef is widely known, has received an offer to take charge of the cuisine at the Hotel Statler in Boston.

Pete Michaud will have a bowling team for this department on the alleys this winter and is now booking games.

Ralph Verville is looking around for a suitable place to enjoy his daily swims the

A Sheet Factory Quartette:
Alice Cloutier, Imelda Cloutier, Aurore Michaud and Columbia Pratt.

coming Winter. Ralph claims the water at Lake Sabatis is too warm.

Alec Pelchat, whose baritone voice is the envy of many concert singers, will sing at a Cercle Canadian show to be given next month.

Johnny Nolin's horse, Cut Plug, which has won several races at the Grange fairs this fall, will be entered in the Pejepscot sweepstakes next Spring.

Harry Driscoll is working on a scheme which, if successful, will put him in the millionaire class. We have been unable to learn any details of his latest idea.

Johnny McKenna, our hustling room boy, is making preparations for his first shave. It promises to be a gala event with blonde whiskers filling the air.

We have a likely candidate for pugilistic honors in Tarzan Laflamme. He has the earmarks of a coming champion.

FRAME ROOM

Tom Driscoll has closed his summer home at Lake Sabatis and has returned to his West Rose Hill residence.

Tony Pleakie has placed himself under the management of Neil Conley, who will endeavor to match him up with the leading bone crushers of the wrestling game.

Danny Sullivan believes in preparedness and has already started to do his Xmas shopping.

Jim Donovan had the right dope on the recent heavyweight title bout and consequently reaped a rich financial harvest.

Bill Manning has purchased his ticket for the French-Irish football game. Bill is a great football fan and claims that the local game will be the football classic of the East.

One on Bill

Bill Driscoll, the Irish Tenor of the Packing Room, was overtaken by hunger while attending the Maine State Fair, so he approached an eating booth presided over by a nice young lady and the following dialogue took place:

Bill—"What have you got for a quick lunch?"

Waitress—"Well, I can give you cold lamb's tongue, or—"

Bill—"Oh! I wouldn't eat anything that came out of an animal's mouth."

Waitress—"Well, we have some nice fresh eggs."

An Invitation

All employees of the Lewiston division are invited to attend the Marathon and track meet to be held in Biddeford under the auspices of the Social and Athletic Club on Saturday, October 22nd.

Clarence DeMar and "Jimmy" Hennigan will race Jack Lamb, who will carry the Pepperell insignia over a ten-mile course about the city. Other well known runners will be in the line-up, and it is the wish of the committee on arrangements that the Lewiston division be represented by an entry in this event. Prizes worth "going for" are on display.

Ladies' Styles

While reading our favorite newspaper the other evening we came across the following item which should be of interest not only to the ladies but to the gentlemen as well:

"A tasteful wardrobe is another characteristic of my lady of personality. A unique negligee was of black georgette worn with a tiny bandeau, short trunks and mules of scarlet. Lounging pajamas have rather taken the place of the morning coat for informal indoor entertaining before eleven o'clock. Thus a pajama with trousers of gold lace, wrinkled and quite tight below the knee and a high necked vest of the same, with a three-quarters coat of black and gold brocaded satin was very smart.

Then there was a coffee-colored sleeping pajama with a long coat and Apache handkerchief knotted at the neck. A most amusing one was in red crepe de chine with incrustations of white crepe, having trousers half red and half white, like a medieval page."

It would be very interesting to see some of our Bleachery young ladies attired in the above costumes, and we venture to say that the local merchant who first lays in a stock of these outfits will do a rushing business.

The Pious Banker

There was a banker, rich and proud,
A churchman to a high degree,
And all society allowed
A worthy citizen was he;
And to his worship from afar
The sycophantic public ran,
And he was dubbed with just eclat
"A truly, truly honest man."
One morning, so the story goes,
The banker was no more in sight;
The public loud bewailed their woes,
Their money, too, had vanished quite,
And then the people prated loud
Of "robbing on the pious plan,"
They failed to see the banker proud
Was truly still a "non est" man.

—Selected.

OUR MAIN OFFICE BUILDING

COLUMBIA PRATT

Popular Sheet Factory Employee.

To the Fellow Who Takes My Place

Here's a toast that I want to drink
To a fellow I'll never know;
The fellow who's going to take my place
When it's time for me to go.
I wonder what kind of a chap he'll be,
And I wish I could take his hand
Just to whisper, "I wish you well, old boy,"
In a way that he'd understand.
I'd like to give him a cheering word
That at times I've longed to hear.
I'd like to give him a warm handclasp
When never a friend comes near.
I've learned my knowledge by sheer hard work,
And I wish I could pass it on
To the fellow who's going to take my place
Some day when I am gone.
Will he see all the mistakes I've made,
And note all the battles lost?
Will he ever guess all the tears they caused,
Or the heartaches that they cost?
Will he gaze through the failures and fruitless toil,
To the underlying plan,
And catch a glimpse of the real intent,
And the heart of the vanquished man?
We'll meet some day in the great unknown,
Out in the realms of space.
You'll know my clasp when I take your hand,
And gaze in your tired face.
Then all our failures will be a success,
In the light of the new found dawn;
And so I drink to your health, old chap,
Who'll take my place when I'm gone.

—John Field Leeper.

Take care—not chances.

STOREHOUSE TRUCKS

Tom Johnson attended the post season series between the Portland and Lynn baseball teams played at Portland. He will now turn his attention to football.

Al. McLure, whose ability to pick winners is positively uncanny, is thinking of starting a school for beginners in the art. Mac cleaned up on the last big fight.

John Davis has yet to hear from any would-be horseshoe pitching champions.

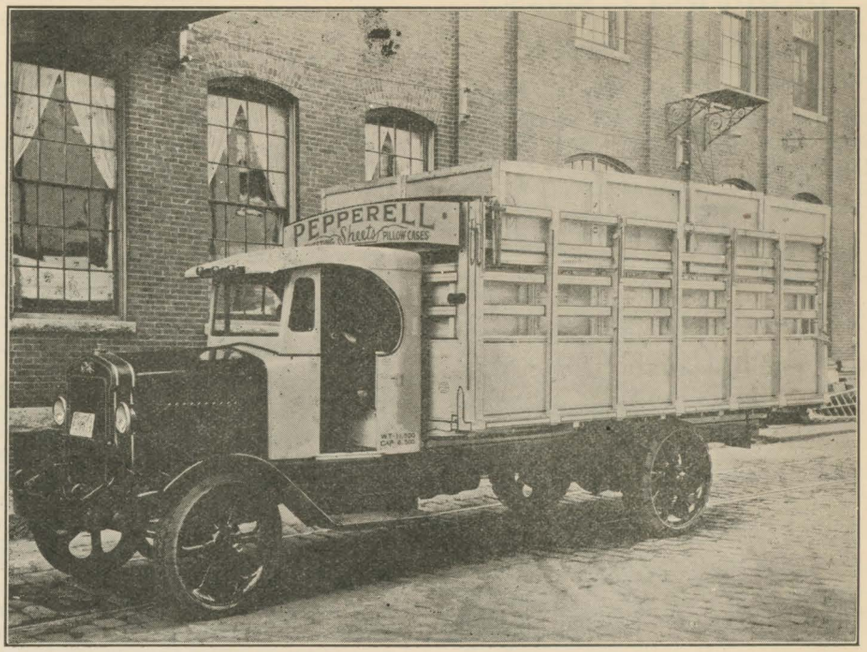
Jack Paradis says he will get even with McLure yet. You'll have to hurry Jack for Mac is already quite a few dollars ahead.

Pat Hamilton has been seen holding powwows with some of the local politicians lately, which means that fireworks may be looked for in next Spring's Municipal election.

Dan Lalonde has joined our trucking brigade and is already losing some of his avoirdupois.

Leo Paradis' storehouse bowling team would like to hook up with the office five for the Bleachery championship.

Al. Lebrun received first prize at a recent Hallowe'en costume party. He was made up to represent Old Man Pepperell, father of Lady Pepperell.



One of the big trucks of the fleet that operates between Biddeford and Lewiston. Many tons of the famous Lady Pepperell sheeting are carried over the road in these giant trucks each month.

BASEBALL

It may be a little late in the season to discuss baseball, but we feel that our great national pastime is such a wonderful game that it can be brought up at any time during the year.

This writer was a spectator at the last game between the Pepperell teams of Biddeford and Lowell, which was played at Biddeford on Saturday, September 10th. It was a great ball game and although Lowell went down to defeat by a score of 4 to 0, they played splendid baseball.

The employees of both the Biddeford and Lowell divisions should feel proud of their diamond heroes, as no doubt they do. The boys worked hard to uphold the honors of their respective plants and their efforts were generously applauded by the large crowd of fans present at the game.

Managers George Moulen, of Biddeford, and John Shields, of Lowell, deserve a lot of credit for their fine work in getting together two of the finest amateur baseball teams we have seen in some time. Mr. Shields' task was perhaps the harder as his was an outfit composed almost entirely of youngsters. These boys after this first year of seasoning, will be ready for bigger game next year. Mr. Moulen had a veteran team who were playing together for the second season and their work was of minor league calibre.

We, at Lewiston, were not represented by a team this season. We have several fine players in our plant but conditions here are somewhat different than at Lowell and Biddeford. Here' we have had a team in the New England League which used the only available playing surface in the city so that it was impossible for us to stage any games or hold regular practice sessions. At this writing it appears very doubtful that Lewiston will be represented in the New England League next year. If the leaguers decide to abandon the game surely be represented by a first-class ball here, then the Lewiston Bleachery will club.

Some of the best baseball players in this section of the State are employed in our plant. If all goes well they will be ready to toe the scratch next spring and give battle to our Biddeford and Lowell brethren.

So, cheer up, you baseball fans. Get your vocal organs in trim this Winter and prepare to back up your ball club.

The play was of the most dramatic character, but the great scene was that in which the hero confronts the sneeringly triumphant villain.

"Sir Marmaduke," he exclaimed, "you have reduced me to beggary, broken the heart of my aged mother, and eloped with my wife. But beware! Don't go too far!"

The Advertiser

I am an advertiser great!
  In letters bold
  The praises of my wares I sound,
Prosperity is my estate;
  The people come,
  The people go,
  In one continuous,
  Surging flow.
They buy my goods and come again
And I'm the happiest of men;
And this the reason I relate,
I'm an advertiser great!

There is a shop across the way
  Where ne'er is heard a human tread,
  Where trade is paralyzed and dead.
With ne'er a customer a day.
  The people come,
  The people go,
  But never there.
  They do not know
There's such a shop beneath the skies,
Because HE does not advertise!
While I with pleasure contemplate
That I'm an advertiser great.

The secret of my fortune lies
  In one small fact, which I may state
  Too many tradesmen learn too late,
If I have goods, I advertise.
  Then people come
  And people go
  In constant streams,
  For people know
That he who has good wares to sell
Will surely advertise them well;
And proudly I reiterate,
I am an advertiser great!

—Selected.

Maybe She's Slim Above Her Eyebrows

(Letter to Diet and Health Department of the Cleveland News.)

Dear Doctor: I hate the sight of my arms, my legs, my bust, my hips, my ankles. As I do not seem to be so very much overdistended in other parts, can't I reduce them without dieting?

Any girl can be gay in a nice coupe;
  In a taxi they all can be jolly;
But the girl worth while is the girl who can smile
  When you're taking her home in a trolley.

—Kansas City Times.

THE HIKERS

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Deschene and Mr. and Mrs. Carl McGraw. The ladies are employees of our Sheet Factory.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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CLOTHROOM NOTES

Jimmie Dempsey doesn't have to take those European trips we hear about so much because he visits Little Canada, Market St., and Charles St. every time he gets a chance. He says he sees enough European faces and customs in his local travels without going abroad. He can also talk many of the foreign languages pretty well. He picks up many rare souvenirs, some of which may be seen on Monday morning and are gradually lost, during the passing of the week, only to be replaced on the coming Saturday night. We suggest that Jimmie keep away from these places. I can picture him when he was young and was called James instead of Jimmie. Time will change children.

The popularity contest recently held down by the scales, between Lillian Shea and Ethel Southworth came out a tie, each contestant receiving three votes. Before going into further details about these two young ladies, we would like to say that another ballot will be cast in a few days to pick the winner, and another tie will be impossible as there will be seven votes instead of six. Lil being a decided blond, is a girl who has a very charming personality. She admits she left the stage to work for Lady Pepperell, and many of you may have seen her face on the cover of the Moving Picture Magazine in the past. Ethel says, "I know I'll win. Why not?" She was picked a short time ago as Miss Dracut Centre by J. P., and wants to get as many titles as possible this year. Mrs. Sam Jarrett would be a good title for either of the girls to drive for and he says he will take the winner of the next contest to a show, as Jimmie Dempsey has given him a couple of passes for the Jewel Theatre. Play hard to win, girls, and see who is the lucky one.

If a flapper you would be,
Follow the styles of Gracie B.

A very delightful farewell party was held recently at the home of E. Ledwick of Mansur St. in honor of Joseph Nathaniel Baldwin Scollin, who is about to embark for Hollywood to appear in the cinema as an equestrian. In behalf of Bobby Yates' Big Brother Club, Mr. Frank Ignatius Keefe presented Mr. Scollin with a pair of riding breeches, a chafing dish, a horsewhip and a piano scarf. After accepting the gifts Mr. Scollin thanked the members of the club for their generosity, his only regret being that the club had gone to the unnecessary expense of purchasing a horsewhip for it is something he never uses on his horses, not while there are plenty of nail-pullers handy. Mr. Keefe gave a brief outline of Mr. Scollin's colorful career on horses. He said in part that Mr. Scollin started as a teamster for John Brady. After terminating his services with Brady he joined the forces of W. Fahey. He was in charge of Mr. Fahey's whole collection of thoroughbreds. At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Keefe said it was his one ambition to see Mr. Scollin in a Kentucky Derby. Mr. Scollin answered this in a tone not too gentle that he hated those kind of hats. Mr. Keefe whispered something that sounded like "Horses are not the only creatures that are dumb." He then introduced the next speaker. The party broke up singing, "Horses! Horses! Horses!" In another column will be found a beautiful portrait of Mr. Scollin receiving his sheepskin and his BB (Broncho Buster) from the riding academy of John Brady.

Logic tells us that Eddie L. was the one words when she read the sheet last month. that felt it most when Winnie went.

We would like to know Nellie's exact

That was a great picture of Ethel S. and J. P. in bathing suits. It sure was good for the eyes of the few who had the pleasure of seeing it.

All the boys are invited to a Stag party for Sam in Bent's Court next Saturday night.

We wonder what made P. Paquette say, "Who is the best looking fellow in the Clothroom? And why am I?" We'll bite, Phil, "Why are you?"

Ray's range of knowledge is advancing tremendously since he entered Evening School. What interests us in his career is how soon he will obtain those precious letters Ph. D., L. L. D., or Bachelor of Arts

We wonder why Cecile stays in Sunday and Wednesday night. It won't be long now.

Well, Blanche B., we all know the attraction at the Lowell Cash Market.

We heard Bernadette B. had a cedar chest given to her on her birthday. They come in very handy.

She: "Who is the girl in the old rose dress?"

He: "It isn't old. She just bought it."

What would happen to Estelle if she didn't go to the show twice a week?

Well, F. Malo, how is Leo B. That picture was an interesting one Sunday night.

"Our Sam."

I wonder if any one else has noticed the smiling countenance and winning ways possessed by Sam Jarrett. Sam gets to work about 7 A. M., so he can greet everyone as they enter with his usual smile which I'm sure must have attracted the attention of all the girls in the Clothroom. Throughout the day his smile never fades and in the late afternoon you will notice him bid a fond adieu to all as they retire to their homes for the evening. I understand he is the reason why none of the girls want to take their vacations. They couldn't stand being away from Sam for so long. If some of the readers haven't noticed his manly character they are asked to watch him closely from

now on. He says he won't be offended and asks me at this time to insert that he will be glad to smile at any girl who hasn't become acquainted. Watch him closely, girls, and he will return the greeting with his pleasant smile.

B. M. wants it corrected that she didn't spend her vacation at Lakeview. Where was it, B.? South Lowell?

A. B. said he didn't know he had two new sweaters. It should have been "sweeties."

F. S. says he can't help it if he's a ladies' man.

L. L. didn't see her "man with the misplaced eyebrow" this year. What happened, L.?

We missed B. F. last month. It's a wonder she's here at all with all the giggling she does. How about it, E.?

H. L. enjoys her noon hour speaking to J. Q.

A. S.: So he asked you if you still loved him? Well, that's not so bad.

K. M., the girl enjoying a second honeymoon, looks fine after her vacation.

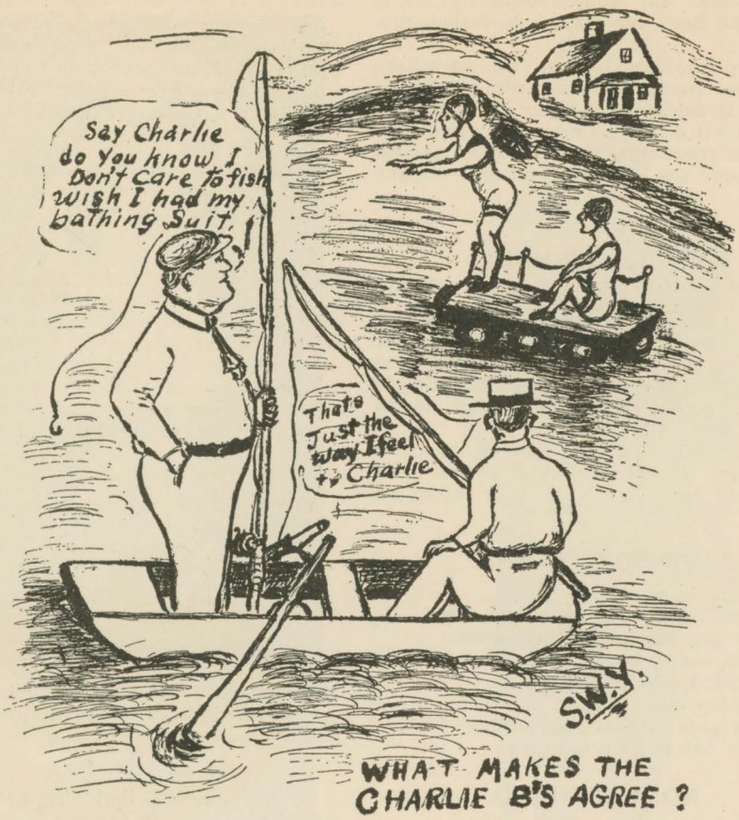
G. C. enjoyed her vacation, especially picking out the cards.

L. B. says she can't help it if she has a good shape.

C. L. enjoyed a ride in the basket on her birthday. Too bad there were not more boards.

A. B. looks pretty bad after two weeks of hard work.

M. M. is with us again. Also A. O. Welcome back, girls.


Say Charlie do you know I don't care to fish wish I had my bathing suit
That's Just the way I feel Charlie
WHAT MAKES THE CHARLIE B'S AGREE ?

P. F. is scouting around noontimes. What's up now

A. B. is taking a much needed rest.

Jimmie Norton says, "If you don't think I'm a fast guy, ask Mabel in Haverhill."

After the last issue of the "Pepperell Sheet," there should be an orchestra and quite a few song and dance numbers in the Clothroom.

Sam Jarrett was seen getting off the Dracut Centre last car Sunday evening. More parties.

Jim N. was caught showing some girls a FEW new steps recently.

How does it feel, Ed, to have your picture in the paper?

One of our Cloth Room damsels as seen by our premier artist.

SHOP NOTES

Mr. Stearns gave a most unique and highly interesting exhibition of the latest in plain and fancy "bawl" room dancing, when his head collided with a well filled fire pail in the mill the other day. It looked like a combination of the "Hula-Hula" and "Black Bottom."

The next time Cantara tells a story to Jimmie Brown, he is going to make sure that his hands are free. While relating a tale the other day, he was carrying a heavy box and when attempting to illustrate dropped the box on his foot. We don't know the original ending of the story, but the one we heard was a corker. It was finished on one foot and is altogether unprintable.

James Flemings says he doesn't like bowling but he likes outdoor sport. What kind is it, Jim?

Monroe, the Czar of the electric shop, locks all windows and doors, but some way or other three dirty shirts mysteriously disappeared. Cheer up, Charlie, it is not burglar proof yet.

Eddie Letterell is devoting all his spare time to training a brand new set of teeth, in order that he will be able to hold his own at Thanksgiving. Eddie says that they feel better in his pocket than in his mouth.

Brad Messer has returned to work after his recent accident.

The great electric shop mystery—"Where did those shirts go?"

Victor Perrin, who putters around the water wheels, when awake, is gradually changing color, and is becoming a bright red, a result of eating two pecks of tomatoes, more or less, daily. Walter Redmond says he doesn't mind furnishing the tomatoes, but thinks Vic ought to pay the express.

Jack Joyce says that all the talk about his marrying is foolish, inasmuch as he doesn't know any girl who is making enough to support a family.

Jimmie Leggatt, affectionately called "Whiskery Jim" by his playmates, was observed talking to a couple of "Flappers" the other day. They must be strangers in this town.

John King set his clock in the wrong direction last Saturday night, and as a result was ready to go to work two hours before any one else. John always tries to get ahead and is to be congratulated on his evident success.

Hill, the oil burner expert, is going to try another outfit this year.

Steve is able to go up and down ladders as in the days before he hurt his foot.

Moore, the latest addition to the electrician gang, is getting so that he knows the plant very well now.

Charles is talking about another fishing trip for next year.

OFFICE NOTES

Miss Edna McLean has returned from her vacation, which was spent at Manchester, N. H., Hampton Beach and other New England resorts.

Mr. Ora W. Hardy has been somewhat of a stranger here at the office for the past four weeks, as he has been serving on the jury at Cambridge. We are glad to have him back at his desk again.

Miss Edith Cowburn of the Paymaster's office is spending two weeks at Philadelphia, Washington, D. C., and other points of interest in that vicinity.

O. W. Hardy has been enjoying (?) a good deal of publicity the past week and succeeded in monopolizing the front page of a recent issue of one of the Lowell papers.

We have an attractive showing of Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases, as well as some of our blankets here in the office, where we have installed a large show case. Miss Erskine was here a short time ago and arranged the display. People who visit the office are much interested in this exhibit.

E. Hoit of the Clothroom is very fond of dogs. He appears to be quite comfortable.

"Just Another Day Wasted Away."

Personally we would not consider it a "day wasted away," but it is Mrs. L. S. Sturtevant's idea of illustrating a popular song. The string of bass was caught in Maine. Mrs. Sturtevant is the wife of our "Shop News" reporter.

NAPPING ROOM

Welcome home, Albert A. We hope you enjoyed yourself in the Sunny South. What do you think of the Sunshine City? Did you find the parents of your alligator?

P. M. and F. B. were absent not long ago. We wonder if they were together. The ailment was the same.

Dave E. is taking a great interest in the mill cat. He must be cleaning the cellar of rats. What say, Davie, old boy?

Joe S. says he planted two bushels of potatoes this year. Hope they come out good, Joe.

O. Shanahan says he is no stranger up at the Corporation Hospital. We don't envy you, O.

Ed. S. a few nights back appeared to be in an awful hurry to get away. Was there a white-washing job awaiting you, Ed?

Arthur D. would like to know who was who when Albert was out. Ask Reg. He knows.

Stanley and Eddie M. picked Dempsey to win the fight. Cigars were in order when it was all over.

B. Shanahan would like to know if P. Sheridan buys his buttermilk on Moody Street.

What's the matter with the puzzles lately, Eddie K., too hard?

Herb M., our famous band master, is still with us, and does beat it.

Wonder what Reggie and Pat L. were doing around Fayette Street the other noon-time. Come, Reggie, speak up.

The boys wonder if J. Cox's blonde friend works for the Telephone Co. Any one who can talk for an hour and a half on a nickel must be in right. How about it, John?

Pat M. expects his new teeth soon now. He says his gums are as hard as a rock. We expect he will be able to crack nuts.

M. Nestor says the longest way round is the sweetest way home, when he walks home with Reg., our famous Marathon runner.

We are very glad to hear that our stitcher, Arthur Hamel, is home from the hospital, and is doing nicely after his operation. Hope he will be back on the job soon.

We congratulate Pete B. on the arrival of his new son. How about the cigars, Pete?

NO. 12 SPINNING

All during the week of August 16th, Ernest P. was heard singing, "My Wife Has Gone to the Country." We wonder if he made the best of his opportunity. He was seen every night during that week talking to different girls. Of course there is no harm in that. Oh! No!

No matter how large a tank is, it can be filled. But we have a fellow in this room whom you can't fill up. How about it, Leo G.?

SPINNING YARNS

It was in the year '76
When the days were dark and drear,
The men put powder in their guns,
And went out to hunt the deer.
But it's not the same today,
It's just the other way,
The dear puts powder on her nose,
And goes out to hunt the men.

NO. 1 SPINNING

T.—It's all off now.

F.—What's all off?

T.—The hair on Jack Shields' head.

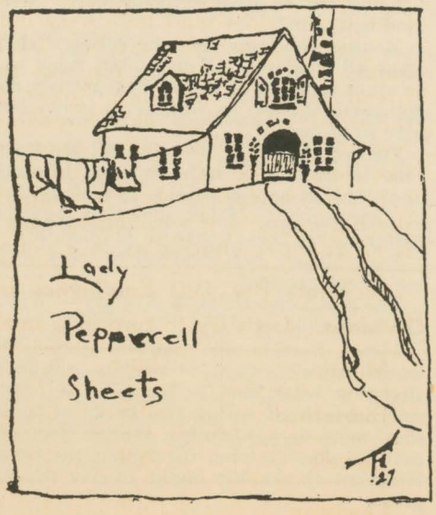
Well, it shouldn't be long now, Cora; when the boy friend goes up to see you and takes you on a vacation. It couldn't be any better. How about it, Cora?

Things that never happen:—

Harold W.—Spinning.
Frank D.—Loafing.
Eddie D.—Working.
Rudolph S.—Sober.
Anna S.—Crying.
Cora R.—Talking pleasantly.

Master Love has a lot of victims on his list. The girls are all getting hitched. You had better tell Jack to step on the gas, Emma.

This department seems to be having just one permanent wave after another.



Miss Lauretta Tanguay is one of the most clever dancers of the Cloth Room.

Hi-Jacks

We have heard that Firpo and Henry spent the Fourth in the big State of Rhode Island.

Frances says she went on a field-day outing and Henry says he went fishing. We wonder! ! !

Grains of powder, dabs of paint,
Make Jenny look like what she ain't.

Teresa Mc. says her umbrella is her best friend.

Angeline and Sarah say that this is a free country and so they prefer to speak French.

The latest from New York is "coming home from work swinging a tin dinner pail."

NO. 1 SPINNING

Who comes second after Birchall?

Henry C.—Are you the man who cut my hair the last time?

Danny Grey (barber)—I couldn't be, as I have only been here a year.

NOTICE

Will the person seen taking my glass eye and false teeth, return the same without further trouble? No questions asked.

Bill Taylor.

WINDERS

So you've joined the ball and chain gang, too, Margaret S. Well, deepest sympathy and condolences from all.

NO. 2 SPINNING

There is a meter in the cellar,
There is a meter in the park,
But the best place to meet her
Is to meet her in the dark. A. M.

F. Braga is beloved by all, and especially by Shorty, the fixer.

We wonder why Katie T. used to go to Merrimack Park twice a week.

The two Kelley sisters were seen going up Fort Hill one Sunday several months ago—then ten minutes later J. Plunkett and

B. Harding went up also. We wonder what it all meant.

Joe Noel as a fixer would make a good sweeper.

An Invitation

All employees of the Lowell Division are invited to attend the Marathon and track meet to be held in Biddeford under the auspices of the Social and Athletic Club on Saturday, October 22nd.

Clarence DeMar and "Jimmy" Hennigan will race Jack Lamb, who will carry the Pepperell insignia over a ten-mile course about the city. Other well known runners will be in the line-up, and it is the wish of the committee on arrangements that the Lowell division be represented by an entry in this event. Prizes worth "going for" are on display.

Our night shift's daughter and chum "Jyp."
(The Napping Room)

Sam Jarrett in a fighting pose. This picture was taken during the World War, when Sam was too young to be in France. We ask the girls if he isn't the "cutest" soldier they have ever seen?

Won't somebody get busy and write up some news. What will be the use of reading the Pepperell Sheet if you don't give me something to put in it. I. D. C.

NO. 1 WEAVE NOTES

Jos. Gallego has joined the Married Men's Club. It happened last week. Good luck, Joe.

Who came in with odd stockings on one morning? Perhaps Mrs. Casey knows something about it.

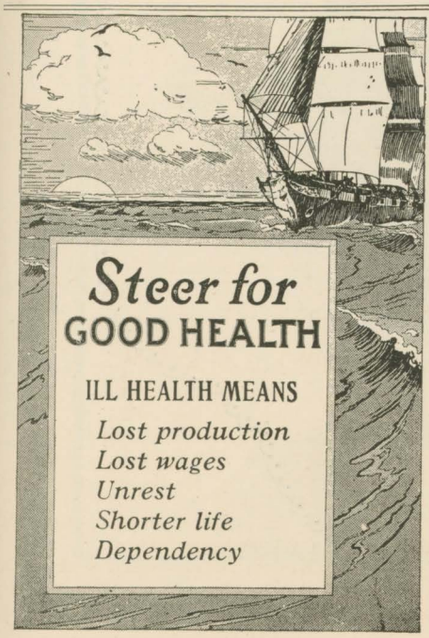
George Shields, second hand in No. 1 Weaving, has been very sick, but at present is feeling better. P.

Safety cuts out worry.

Today is Safety Day.

Wreckless, not reckless.

Jimmie Dempsey is on one of his (local) European trips.



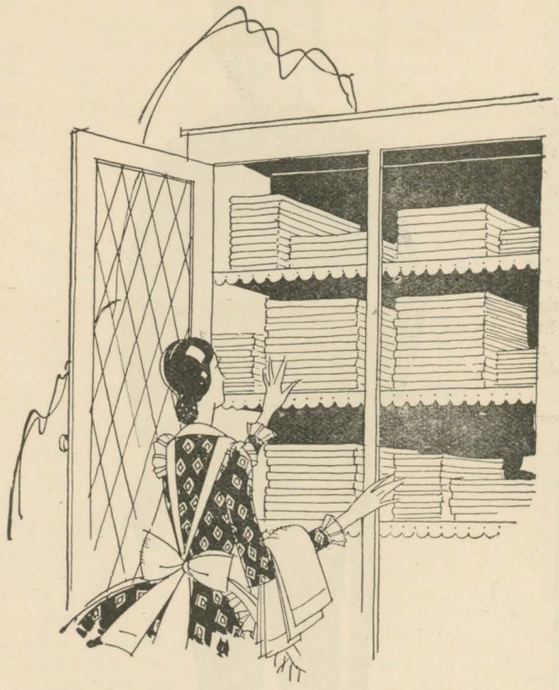
A frequent cause of accidents in Pepperell may be attributed to horseplay—"foolin'." Well, as a famous man once said, "a little 'foolin'" is necessary." Without a sense of humor or the appreciation of a good joke the world would be a very dull place to live in.

But,—and here's the big "BUT"—there are different kinds of jokes. Surely the fellow whose hip was fractured when struck by a heavy box his friend pushed at him for a "joke" did not consider it funny in any sense of the word. The chap who shoved another lad down a flight of stairs didn't feel so clever when called upon to settle for the hospital bills. Instances like these make us stop and think.

No sensible worker at Pepperell likes to see it done and we know that the big majority is working to curb intended jokes like the above. There is no room for horseplay in a cotton mill.

Accidents Per 100 Employees in the Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Let's try to turn in a smaller figure next month!

Month	June	July	August	Sept.
Biddeford	3.9	3.3	4.00	3.6
Lowell	6.9	6.3	4.7	3.3
Lewiston	15.0	12.0	14.7	13.6



Appreciated Gifts

FOR the bride-to-be or for the housekeeper of experience, no gift can bring more lasting satisfaction than a Lady Pepperell gift package.

Attractively boxed—in rich papier de Jouy—nestle two new Lady Pepperell sheets, each 81 by 99 inches, and two new Lady Pepperell pillow cases, each 45 by 36 inches, guest pillow size.

You may be sure no woman can resist the appeal of so thoughtful a gift for wedding, birthday or anniversary.

Given as a prize at a party, a Lady Pepperell gift package will mark you as a hostess who knows how to do the unusual and pleasing in each detail of entertainment.

Lady PEPPERELL

SHEETS *and* PILLOW CASES

PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY

160 STATE STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

Mills at BIDDEFORD, MAINE

LADY PEPPERELL SHEETS *are made in Biddeford by a group of men and women who live in Biddeford and know how to make good, honest sheets.*